

Newport Mercury

NEWPORT, R. I., DECEMBER 13, 1924

VOLUME CLXVII—NO. 273

The Mercury

—PUBLISHED BY—
The MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN } Editors
A. H. SANBORN }
Mercury Building
161 THAMES STREET
Newport, R. I.
Entered as Second Class Matter at the
Postoffice at Newport, R. I., under
the Act of 1879.

Established June, 1763, and is now in
its one hundred and sixty-seventh year. It
is the oldest newspaper in the United States,
and with less than half a dozen exceptions,
the oldest printed in the English lan-
guage. It is a large quarto weekly of
forty-eight columns filled with interest-
ing reading—editorial, State, local and
general news, well selected miscellany,
and valuable farm and household de-
partments. Reaching so many households
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Local Matters

75th ANNIVERSARY

On Tuesday evening next, Van-
Rensselaer Lodge of Perfection will
observe its seventy-fifth anniversary
in a notable manner. Dinner will be
served at 6.00 o'clock and the guests
of honor will be William L. Sweet,
Illustrious Deputy for Rhode Island,
Frederick W. Hamilton, Illustrious
Deputy for Massachusetts, Norris G.
Abbott, Active Member for Rhode
Island, and the officers of the Scot-
tish Rite bodies in Providence. The
dinner will be served by a committee
of ladies.

After dinner, the lodge will be
opened, and an interesting program
will be given. Mr. William L. Sweet
will deliver an address of congratula-
tion to the lodge, a short history
will be read by Past Master Alvah
H. Sanborn, and the principal ad-
dress of the evening will be by Rev.
Frederick W. Hamilton, Deputy for
Massachusetts. The Doric Quartet
of Providence will furnish music.

Mr. T. Jefferson Biesel is the
Thrice Potent Master of Van Rensse-
laer Lodge, and heads the committee
that has charge of the arrange-
ments for the anniversary.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the
board of aldermen on Thursday
evening, the resignation of John B.
Williams as mechanic of the fire
department was accepted, and Mayor
Sullivan was authorized to make a
temporary appointment to fill the
vacancy pending an examination. The
application of Lampros Brown for a
permit to install a gasoline pump
on the sidewalk on Long Wharf was
disapproved because of the narrow
sidewalk there.

The license for Sunday selling ex-
pire this month, and consequently
there was a long list of applicants
for new licenses for next year. Most
of them were granted.

The retail trade committee of the
Chamber of Commerce held the first
forum dinner of the season on Tues-
day evening, with a good attendance.
Several interesting addresses were
delivered. There was a discussion of
the necessity for operation of the
steamer General next summer, as the
two year contract with the Company
has expired. A vote was taken and
it was the sentiment of the gathering
that the contract should be renewed.
This exempts the Company from tax-
ation to the amount of \$10,000.

The board of canvassers are still
working along on the recount of the
votes cast at the city election. The
votes for Mayor, School Committee,
and Aldermen, have all been count-
ed, and there is no change in the
persons who were reported elected
by the wardens' count. The board
are now working on the councilmen,
and there is a possibility of change
there. Large discrepancies were
found in the Second ward. The board
will finish its task in a short time.

The Newport Symphony Orchestra
will give its first concert of the sea-
son in the Rogers High School Hall
on Sunday afternoon.

COMMITTEE OF 25

The committee of 25 of the repre-
sentative council held a long session
on Thursday evening, and finally
reached the bottom figure on the
proposed budget for next year. This
does not mean that the report is now
ready for the representative council,
for the usual pruning committee was
appointed to look after the figures
and see if any items could be elimi-
nated or cut down. When their work
is completed, the report will be
printed and mailed to the taxpayers
seven days in advance of the meet-
ing at which action will be taken.

The final figure amounts to \$1,445,-
508, which is larger than last year.
In order to avoid an increase in the
rate of taxation it is proposed to
issue short-term bonds to cover the
so-called "permanent improvements
to certain highways. If this is ap-
proved, it is expected that the tax
rate will be the same as during the
present year.

There was considerable discussion
over various items in the committee.
A strong effort was again made to
secure the printing of the tax books,
as a great many people have been
demanding them ever since their
publication was discontinued. The
only argument used against it was
that the assessment is completed so
late in the year that the books would
be of little value to those who are
paying their taxes.

There was also much discussion re-
garding the care of city patients at
the Newport Hospital. It was felt
that many persons who are perfectly
able to pay their own bills have been
treated there at the expense of the
city, and it is proposed to have some
authority pass upon the cases that
are to be charged to the city.

Captain Charles W. Wood died at
the Newport Hospital on Monday
after an illness of several months.
He was a well known master, mar-
iner, having commanded a number of
well known yachts, and during the
Spanish American War was in com-
mand of a naval vessel. He is sur-
vived by a widow, who was Miss
Mary A. Barlow, daughter of the late
Frederick A. Barlow. Captain Wood
was born in Brooklyn, but had resid-
ed in Newport for several years, hav-
ing retired from active duty some
time ago. He was a member of
Charles A. Thomas Camp, Spanish
War Veterans, and of a lodge of Odd
Fellows in Brooklyn.

"Wedding Bells," an amusing com-
edy, was successfully produced be-
fore the Unity Club on Tuesday
evening, under the direction of Mr.
Earl M. Washburn. The cast com-
prised Messrs. Robert Snitzer, Earl
M. Washburn, Howard Goss, Thomas
Sweeney, and Raymond W. Taylor,
Misses Marie Spooner, Dorothy San-
ford, Anna Blake, and Mrs. Alvah H.
Sanborn. The next meeting of the
Club will be in January.

A special town meeting in the
town of Portsmouth has been called
for January 7th, to take action on a
proposition to exempt the property
of the Weyerhaeuser Lumber Com-
pany from taxation for a period of
five years. The Company have had
engineers at work making surveys
for their new plant which will be
erected on the land recently pur-
chased near Bristol Ferry.

The board of directors of the Com-
munity Hotel are still working hard
on their preliminary investigation as
to what should best be done in the
way of management, architect, etc.,
for the new structure, and hope to be
able to make a satisfactory an-
nouncement before very long.

The police have placed a house-
holder under arrest on the unusual
charge of stealing gas. It was al-
leged that after his gas meter had
been removed by the Company, he
bridged the gap between the supply
pipe and his house pipe and contin-
ued to use the gas.

Lieutenant John Davis, U. S. N.,
who will shortly sail for duty in Eu-
ropean waters, was tendered a fare-
well dinner by the members of the
American Legion at the La Forge
Cottage.

SUPERIOR COURT

Judge Baker and the jury met have
had much civil business to consider
in the Superior Court during the past
week, and considerable progress has
been made in clearing up the docket.
Several verdicts have been rendered,
several agreements have been re-
corded, and other cases have been
continued pending a settlement.

On Monday the case of Miller
Candy Company vs. A. B. Cascam-
bas was heard before a jury. This
was an action on book account, but
the defense was to the effect that
they were received too late to be of
value. The jury found for the plain-
tiff for \$365.

The next case was Rudolph E.
Rabatin vs. John T. Morgan, to re-
cover damages for injuries to the son
of the plaintiff, who was struck by
defendant's automobile driven by
Mrs. Morgan. The verdict was for
\$184 for the plaintiff.

On Wednesday the case of Charles
Tisdall Company vs. Paul Andrews,
an action on book account, was
heard, and the Court directed a ver-
dict for the plaintiff for \$402.82. An-
other case against the same defend-
ant brought by Robert A. Smith, also
on book account, was tried before
the same jury. Judge Baker direct-
ed a verdict for the plaintiff for
\$770.42, which includes interest.

The case of Annie J. Butler vs.
Maurice J. Butler to recover certain
household goods that plaintiff claim-
ed were here personal property, was
heard by a jury, and a verdict was
returned for the defendant.

On Thursday the case of James
Anthony, Sheriff, vs. Herbert W.
Smith was tried. This was an ac-
tion to recover on a bond signed by
defendant and George R. Chase,
2d, in an action by B. C. Wetmore,
against Chase, in which judgment
was entered for plaintiff and had not
been paid. After hearing testimo-
ny, the Court ordered a verdict for
the plaintiff for the amount of the
bond, \$300.

In the case of Cook-Borden Com-
pany of Fall River vs. Garrett T.
Kirwin, defendant submitted to judg-
ment with a stipulation.

GROTTO SHOW SUCCESSFUL

The Mirthquake given by Kolah
Grotto at the Colonial Theatre on
three nights last week, proved a
complete success from every stand-
point. The show was an excellent
one, that was thoroughly enjoyed
by all who attended, and the net
profits were considerable. Plans are
already under way for a similar af-
fair next year.

On Monday evening the members
of the cast and the committee in
charge were entertained at dinner at
the Perry House. An excellent meal
was served and during the evening
many of the songs of the Mirthquake
were sung with vigor. A perma-
nent organization was formed, with
Mr. Henry C. Bowler as president,
Mrs. Frank S. Hale as vice president,
William H. Bevans treasurer, and
John E. Wheeler secretary.

Dancing followed the dinner.

Rev. Nathaniel A. Marriott, D. D.,
for several years pastor of the Shil-
oh Baptist Church, died at his home
on School street on Sunday after a
long illness. Because of failing
health he was compelled to resign
his pastorate a few months ago, and
since then had failed steadily. He
had taken a prominent part in com-
munity affairs since his residence in
Newport, and was highly esteemed
by all who knew him.

Theodore Douglas Robinson, the
new Assistant Secretary of the Navy,
arrived in Newport on Thursday
evening, and on Friday made his offi-
cial inspection of the naval stations
here. He was received with all the
honors of his rank, and was given an
opportunity to look over everything
in connection with naval work here.
He was accompanied by Mrs. Robin-
son on his first official visit to New-

An explosion of an oil stove in the
house at 14 West Extension street
on Tuesday afternoon, was the cause
of an alarm from box 522. There
was no damage, as the stove was
thrown out of a window.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE

At the monthly meeting of the
School Committee the salary of the
Tuant Officer was increased from
\$1600 to \$1800, after some discussion.
Theophilus Topham was re-elected
to that office and Micah W. Wetherell
was elected assistant. The rate for
the census enumerators was fixed
at 4 cents per name, and Hugh N.
Gifford and Hugh N. Gifford, Jr.,
were elected.

The budget for the next year was
approved after some minor changes.
The monthly report of Head Master
Welcher of the Rogers showed mat-
ters running smoothly there. It was
decided that regular conferences
with the principals of the various
school districts would be desirable.

The report of Superintendent Lull
contained the following:
Total enrollment 4514; average
number belonging 4373.9; average
number attending 4174.4; per-
cent of attendance 95.4; cases of
tardiness, 354; cases of dismissal
before the end of a session 138.

The total enrollment, 4514 is four
smaller than last November, 4518.
The enrollment in the Rogers, 943, is
47 smaller, 990.

The kindergartens, 207, are 38
smaller, 305.

The fact that the total enroll-
ment is only four smaller shows
that there has been a decided growth
in grades I-IX.

Of the 354 cases of tardiness, 150
were due to the Rogers, or 202 by
3581 pupils in the grades in two
sessions and 150 by 945 in the Rogers
in one session.

ABSENCE

55 sessions by 20 teachers.
4 sessions by two assistants.

TARDINESS

14 sessions by 13 teachers.

PERMITS

Total number issued and used, 586.
Distributed as follows: kindergar-
ten 262, grade I 110; grades II-
IX 150; Rogers 64.

BOARD OF HEALTH

Since the last meeting one case of
diphtheria and two exclusions have
been reported.

EVENING SCHOOLS

The average attendance from Oc-
tober 6 to December 5, was: Eleme-
ntary 14.5 men, 11.4 women. Steno-
graphy 8.0 men, 21.7 women. Type-
writing 11.8 men; 32.4 women. Me-
chanical drawing 11.5 men. Applied
Science 16.0 men. Carpentry 10.1
men. In the carpentry class the at-
tendance is not satisfactory. The
attendance at the last four lessons
was 4.7—5.4.

GIFT

From the Aquidneck Bank has
been received a sufficient number of
pamphlets (4 1-2 x 7 1-2) containing
the Constitution of the United
States to supply all the pupils of
grades VIII and IX and also the
civic classes of the Rogers.

The Rogers, Clarke, and Mum-
ford have received the colored pic-
tures of the historic landmarks of
the Foundation Periods of America.
There are 11 pictures in each set,
enclosed in a frame with a hinged
back. Pupils of the three schools
have written personal letters of
thanks in the name of their classes
to the donor, Rev. Rodrick Terry,
D. D.

The report of Truant Officer Top-
ham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated, re-
ported by teachers 68.

Number of cases of truancy, (pub-
lic 6, parochial 1), 7.

Number out for illness and other
causes, 61.

Number of different children tru-
ants, 7.

Number of certificates issued, 1.

On November 21, on complaint of
the principal of the Thayer School
concerning a number of boys smok-
ing cigarettes, your truant officer
investigated and found sufficient
proof to prosecute a store keeper
for selling cigarettes to a boy four-
teen years of age. On November 2
he was arraigned. He pleaded not
guilty, and the case was continued
to November 28, for trial, when he
pleaded guilty, and was fined \$5 and
costs, total \$8.95.

Twelve men were graduated from
the Torpedomans Class at the Tor-
pedo Station on Thursday, and will
be distributed among the ships of
the fleet. Captain Earle delivered
an interesting address to the gradu-
ates.

Mr. Anthony Stewart observed his
eighty-seventh birthday on Sunday.
Mrs. Charles W. Stewart entertained
at dinner in his honor on that even-
ing.

AUGUST BELMONT

Mr. August Belmont, a well known
resident of New York and Newport,
died at his home in New York on
Wednesday after a very short illness.
He was sixty-one years of age and
had apparently been in excellent
health until the day before his
death, when he returned from his
office early, because of feeling ill.
His death followed within a short
time.

Mr. Belmont was well known in
Newport, where he had spent many
summers. He was the owner of
"By-the-Sea," a handsome estate at
Bellevue and Marine avenues, but for
several years the property had not
been occupied. Whenever Mr. Bel-
mont was in Newport he entertained
lavishly and his home was the cen-
ter of attraction for members of the
summer colony.

Mr. Belmont was a member of the
well known family of that name
that has been prominent in financial
circles for many years. He found
time to enjoy his favorite sport of
horse breeding and horse racing, and
was one of the best known figures
on the American turf. He was a di-
rector in many important financial
institutions and was a member of the
leading clubs and societies of New
York and Newport.

The remains will be brought to this
city for interment in the Belmont
Circle in the Island Cemetery on Sat-
urday.

ROBERT M. PIKE

Mr. Robert M. Pike, one of the
oldest members of Rhode Island
Lodge of Odd Fellows, died on Mon-
day at the home of his son in Mid-
dletown. He was formerly engaged
in business as a carpenter in this
city, but some time ago removed to
Middletown to make his home.

He became a member of Rhode
Island Lodge on October 1, 1883, and
joined Aquidneck Encampment on
June 6, 1884. He was one of the
oldest members of both bodies. He
was seventy-one years of age.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)

Portsmouth Cemetery Corporation

The annual meeting of the Ports-
mouth Cemetery Corporation was
held at Eureka Hall and the following
officers were elected for the ensuing
year:

President—George R. Hicks.
Vice President—Leander W. Cogges-
hall.

Secretary—William F. Brayton.
Treasurer—Henry F. Anthony.
Superintendent—Samuel H. Dyer.
Trustee for three years—Frank C.
Cory.

Mr. Albert Grinnell, who has been
employed in New York during the
past summer by the Lane Construc-
tion Corporation, has returned to
the home of his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. William F. Grinnell, on Freeborn
street, for the winter.

Plans are being made by the joint
committees of Oakland Lodge, No.
32, I. O. O. F., and Sarah Rebekah
Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., for a
masquerade ball to be given on New
Year's Eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould Anthony have
had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Arthur
Clarke of Jamestown.

The regular meeting of Sarah Re-
bekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., was
held on Wednesday evening at Oak-
land Hall, with Noble Grand, Mrs.
Mary E. Mitchell presiding. After
the business meeting a surprise tin
shower was given Past Noble Grand
Mrs. Mabel I. Holman, and Mr. Hol-
man, in honor of the tenth anniver-
sary of their marriage. Games were
played and refreshments were serv-
ed by the entertainment committee,
comprising Mrs. Dora Almy, Vice
Grand Mrs. Laura Babbitt, Mrs.
Alice Caunter, and Mrs. Doris Betts.

Mrs. C. Woodman Chase entertain-
ed the G. T. Club of St. Mary's church
on Monday evening. Much fancy
work was finished and plans made
for other events. Refreshments were
served.

Mr. and Mrs. David B. Anthony
are having electric lights installed
at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Sherman
(nee Miss Ruth Gray), of Mt. Kisco,
N.Y., are visiting in this town until
after the holidays. While here they
will be guests of Mr. Sherman's pa-
rents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sherman,
and of Mrs. Sherman's parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Isaac Gray.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Play by Girl Scouts

A fairy story in three scenes, en-
titled "A Strong Cadence," was given
at the town hall by the Wild Rose
Troop of Girl Scouts. The principal
parts were taken by Misses Louise
Pike and Mary Cawley, as princess-
es, and Miss Margery Chase as
"The Spirit of Evil." There were
eight Sand Djinns, which parts were
taken by Misses Ruth F. Chase, Dor-
othy Cawley, Helen Chase, Clarissa
Champlin, Adelaide Elliott, Rita Ed-
mundson, Ava Thomas and Hope
Simmons. The Spirit of Goodness
was portrayed by Miss Roberta Eli-
ott and her attendants were Barbara
Simmons, Nancy Chase, Margery
Simmons, Charlotte Anthony, Eloise
Chase and Helen Berry.

This play was under the direction
of Mrs. Warren T. Berry of New-
port, assisted by the Captain of the
Troop, Mrs. Arthur Anthony and
Miss Dorothy Conley. Special music
was furnished by Ray Groff's orches-
tra, during the performance.

Ice cream and cake were on sale,
after which Groff's orchestra pro-
vided music for dancing. After this
entertainment Mrs. Berry was pre-
sented with a large box of candy
from the Wild Rose Troop of Girl
Scouts.

Holy Cross Guild has recently
hung a picture of the late Henry I.
Chase in the Sunday School room.
Mr. Chase was for many years Su-
perintendent of the Sunday School.

About 60 young people gathered
last Saturday evening at the Berke-
ley Parish House to attend a party
given by Messrs Philip Peckham,
Nelson Peckham and Reinur Bulk.
Games were played, after which
dancing was enjoyed. Music was
furnished by the Imperial Serenaders
under the leadership of Mr. William
S. Bailey, 3rd. Each guest was given
a fancy hat and balloon for the spe-
cialty dance. The hall was effect-
ively decorated with red and green
streamers and balloons and the
lights were draped with colors. Re-
freshments, consisting of punch,
fancy cookies, ginger ale and ice-
cream, were served by Mrs. William
S. Bailey, 3rd, and Miss Janet C.
Peckham.

Mr. Walter Barker has returned to
his home for the winter. Mr. Barker
has been employed by the Lane Con-
struction Corporation in Troy, Pa.
Mrs. Barker, who has been visiting
in Springfield, has also returned here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Chase have
had as guest Miss Lillian Robbins of
Boston.

Miss Mary E. Irish has returned
to her home on Paradise avenue,
after spending two weeks in Riv-
erdale, N. Y.

The P. M. Club met on Thursday
afternoon with Mrs. Harold Dillon.

The Misses Julia and Eugene
Schwartz have closed their home on
Green End avenue for the winter.

The monthly meeting of the Wo-
man's Auxiliary of St. Mary's parish
was held on Wednesday from 11
o'clock a. m. to 4 p. m., at the Holy
Cross Guild House.

Messrs. Lloyd Peckham and Fran-
cis Peabody, who have been employed
by the Lane Construction Company
at Oneida and Dundee, New York,
the past summer, have returned to
their homes here. These two young
men came from Dundee by automo-
bile in two days.

Miss Winifred Mulligan is spend-
ing the winter with her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. William Mulligan, on Pros-
pect avenue. Miss Mulligan recently
graduated from the Roosevelt Hos-
pital, New York.

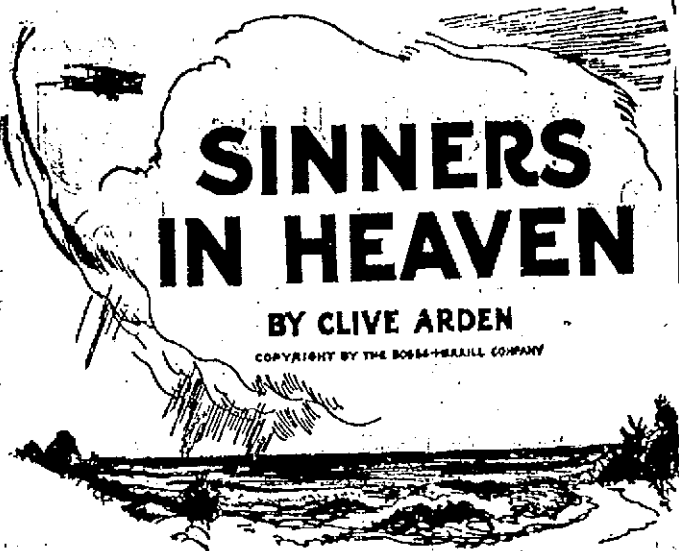
The annual Christmas sale and
chowder supper of the Holy Cross
Church, which was held recently in
the Holy Cross Guild House, was well
attended. The chowder was made by
Mr. Lewis R. Manchester, assisted
by Messrs. John L. Simmons and
Milton Dennis.

The annual Christmas sale and
supper of the Methodist Episcopal
Church was well patronized. This
affair was held in the vestry. The
menu consisted of meat loaf, scal-
loped potatoes, cranberry jelly, rolls,
coffee, and pie.

Mrs. William V. Hart, who has
been seriously ill at the home of her
son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and
Mrs. Archibald Alty, in Newport,
has so far recovered as to be able to
return to her home on Wapping road.

Newport Lodge of Elks held their
annual service for deceased brothers
at the Colonial Theatre last Sunday
afternoon. The program was very
impressive and there was a large
attendance.

John Clarke Chapter, Order of De-
Molay, will give a dance at Masonic
Hall on the evening of January 9th.



SINNERS IN HEAVEN

BY CLIVE ARDEN

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Synopsis

PART I.—Living in the small English village of Darbury, old-fashioned and assiduous place, Barbara Stockley, daughter of a widowed mother, is soon to celebrate her marriage to Hugh Rochdale, rich and well-connected. Barbara is adventurous, and has planned, with an aunt, an airplane trip to Australia. Major Alan Croft, famous as an aviator, is to be the pilot. At her first meeting with Croft, Barbara is attracted by his manner and conversation, different from the cut-and-dried conventions of her small town.

She set out, Barbara, her aunt, Croft, and a mechanic. Word in a few days comes to Darbury that the plane is missing and its occupants believed lost.

PART II.—Croft and Barbara, after the wreck of the airplane in a furious storm, reach an apparently uninhabited island in the Pacific ocean. The other two members of the party had perished. The two castaways build a shelter. In Croft's absence Barbara is attacked by a black man, evidently a savage. Croft rescues her.

Croft discovers a party of blacks, evidently reconnoitering, but they leave without attempting to harm the pair. Croft recovers his aerial from the wrecked plane.

With the aid of the wireless Croft works on the superstitious fears of the natives and an attacking party is driven off, apparently in great fear. Croft, from immediate danger, Croft secures himself down to make the best of things. Croft already has recalled the charm of the girl and fears the outcome of his situation. His first message to her is to come. Croft, who has traveled in many savage parts of the world, is able to talk with him.

Croft and Croft visit the chief. He tells them of a raiding expedition from a warship, which had massacred two-thirds of the tribe. In consequence, the blacks had registered a vow of hate against all whites. Croft succeeds in arranging peace between the tribe and the castaways.

Croft, with the object of assuring Barbara's safety, tells the blacks she is his wife. Barbara deprecates the idea, but recognizes its necessity.

Barbara begins to feel a warm sentiment of admiration, if not love, for Croft, but remembering her duty to Hugh, she sternly discourages it.

The constant association of the two and the fact that Croft has learned that practically no ships reach the island, awaken him to love. He urges Barbara to become his wife. She murmurs, and he argues, but does not press his love-making.

The situation becomes acute, though Croft is unable to convince Barbara that under the circumstances their union—which she declares would be a real marriage—is right and proper. One of the natives, Babooma, attempts to kill Croft with a revolver. Croft wounds him with a revolver. Croft has given her for her protection.

PART III.—The natives, under the leadership of Babooma, a simple knowledge of medicine, has saved the life of a child, and its grateful parents, Roova and Meama, come to live near the two whites. The company of the woman is something of a solace to Barbara.

Croft and Barbara have been on the island nearly a year and there is no prospect of rescue. He urges Barbara more strongly to marry him, but she declines, admitting her love for him, but not willing to consent.

In the company of Meama's children Barbara begins to think more of the sanctity of marriage rites performed by herself and Croft. She finally decides such a union would be lawful in the sight of God, if not in that of man. With Croft's key ring as a marriage symbol, the pair take the vows of man and wife.

Lila goes on uneventfully on the island. Barbara tells Croft she is to become a mother. Their mutual delight is naturally mingled with a certain anxiety.

The boat train was late. Little groups of people, wrapped in heavy coats and furs, stood about the platform at Charing Cross chatting together, or pronounced slowly, eying their fellows with furtive interest, or absorbed in their own reflections.

Hugh became convinced that both the station clock and his wrist-watch had stopped; yet the watch appeared to be ticking when, every few moments, he exclaimed it. He sighed, turned on his heel, and for the twentieth time started to walk the length of the platform and back. Impatience was a



novelty, also the state of excitement in which he found himself; he hardly knew how to cope with such sensations.

Two years in his usual comfortable groove had changed Hugh very little. He managed his father's property, hunted, shot, played games, as of yore. If the tragic loss of Barbara had taken the keen edge from his enjoyment of life, making him a little older and graver, it had not destroyed his interests in the wholesome occupations which came his way. After the first shock had abated, he found himself a forlorn hero among his many friends, who took him to their hearts and filled his days so that brooding became impossible. Perhaps more than mere sympathy lurked within the minds of mothers with marriageable daughters; but that suspicion never penetrated his brain. The girl who was part of his very life had gone; to none other did he give a moment's thought.

And now this Twentieth century miracle had happened! After what seemed a dull dream he awoke just where he was, when, so to speak, he fell asleep. His feelings were absolutely unchanged, except, perhaps, that they were intensified by loss. The possibility of any alteration in their relationship never even occurred to him. As has been mentioned before, he was not blessed—or cursed—with imagination.

When he had nearly reached the barrier, a sudden tension became apparent everywhere: conversations ceased, heads all turned one way, a flutter of expectancy passed over the scattered groups.

Hugh turned quickly. The huge engine, approaching, glided slowly alongside the platform, followed by the train which brought far travelers home again from distant lands.

Within a few minutes all was bustle and hurry. The platform swarmed with excited passengers, harassed porters, barrows, luggage.

He searched hither and thither for the figure he sought, anxiously slowly rising within him. As the crowd thinned, he took up his position just inside the barrier, where she was bound to come. Peering through the murky light, he hastily scanned each face that passed, without success. When at last but a few stragglers remained, he made his way further down the platform a dull feeling of disappointment adding to his anxiety.

Casually his glance traveled over a thin figure in a dark coat and hat, seated upon a bench, a kindly, gray-haired porter standing near, suit-case in hand. As he passed by, a voice he had once thought never to hear again caused him to turn sharply, with a leap of the heart.

"I shall be better in a minute."

"Thank you, porter."

"Bab!" With probably the quickest movement of his life, Hugh reached the seat and seized the girl's trembling hands in his own. Then all other words of greeting faded upon his lips: he was conscious of a sense of shock, a nameless apprehension. The general features of the face quickly raised were those he knew; but that was all. This woman with the heavy, haunted-looking eyes, the strained set lips, the curious rigidity of expression, bore no resemblance to the sweet-faced, impulsive girl who had clung round his neck at parting, in the cabin of the airplane. He felt checked, curiously embarrassed, as if with a stranger. Still clasping her hands, he gazed at her silently, noting with alarm the ashen hue spreading even to her lips.

Several times she essayed to speak, and failed. The porter, scenting romance, discreetly moved a few steps away. At last Hugh heard his name uttered, again and again, in a voice so charged with misery that his apprehensions deepened, and a sudden mistiness enveloped the surrounding scene. For she was clinging to his hands like one in deep torment who, for the first time amid a storm of suffering, finds the anchor of an old friend. And yet he received the impression of fear in her manner; she seemed loath to meet his gaze, unable to talk to him. He was frankly puzzled; but an Englishman, with his horror of scenes, can be trusted to bridge over any threatening chasms.

Sending the porter for a taxi, he sat down by her side, still holding her hands, and took refuge in the prosaic, "Come and have some tea—or brandy—or something, Bab," he suggested. "There's just time."

She shook her head.

"But—you—dash it all! You don't look fit to travel. What is it, dear?"

"I—shall be all right," she breathed. "We had a bad crossing. I—caught cold. That's all, Hugh."

He watched her with puckered brow. "What made you leave the boat at Marseilles and come overland?"

"I hated it!" she cried huskily, freeing her hands. "It was all—unbearable—day after day—the monotony, the people—oh! I hated it all!" Her eyes roved wildly over the platform, then she abruptly turned toward him. "I want Mrs. Field. Is she in London, or at Darbury?"

"Neither. She's in Russia."

The girl's hands twined convulsively together, and she said no more. It was a relief to both when the porter appeared to lead them to the waiting taxi. By this sudden act of traveling overland, she had successfully thwarted publicity. No curiosity was evinced in her arrival. She sank back in a corner, with throbbing head, bewildered by the noise around. It all seemed part of the nightmare which had been going on for so long, in which various parts of her anatomy moved, spoke, ate and slept, while she herself was numbed or dead. The movements around appeared as unreal and detached as the life of a gay city to one lying, blind and pain-stricken, in a darkened room.

Hugh turned to put his arms about her, as they drove away—but again something intangible checked him; instead, he took her hand once more, almost shyly, and leaned toward her, "Bab," he asked diffidently, "won't you—aren't you going to kiss me? After all this time?"

She drew away quickly, sharply. For a moment she laid her hand upon the door, with the mad instinct to escape which some trapped animal might feel on its way to the zoo, its heart ever away in the wilds with its lost mate.

Then, drawing a long quivering breath, she leaned back and looked up at him. In the light from passing vehicles, she saw the hurt wonder on his face.

All at once the cold rigidity encompassing her heart relaxed. With trembling lips, and eyes swimming in sudden tears, she laid her free hand on his.

"Hugh!" she muttered, brokenly. "You must hear with me. So much has happened. I have to tell you. . . I—I'm not—I don't—The words quivered away into silence. How was it possible, at this first moment of meeting, to blurt out the half-statements which would shatter his pathetic happiness and trust? She could not bear, yet, to allude to what had become a sacred memory full of poignant, exquisite pain. "I can't tell you everything—here," she continued. "Oh! I can't speak of it all—yet, Hugh! Don't ask me. It is so—unbearable—"

Again her voice died away.

Hugh pressed the hands in his, and laid them against his cheek.

"Darling old girl! Has it been as bad as all that?"

He had, she knew, entirely misunderstood; but she made no comment. Explanations were impossible, just then. This meeting, fraught with such irony and tragedy, had bewildered her.

Hugh's presence, with its present strangeness and old sense of familiarity, brought with it a sense of shock, reducing her preconceived ideas of it to chaos.

When they reached Waterloo, she nerved herself to put the question she scarcely dared to frame—that which was her only interest in life at present.

"Has any news reached England—yet—from De Borceaus?"

Hugh looked grave and shook his head.

"Of—Croft, you mean? No. Poor fellow. . . I suppose—I say—Bab—"

"Yes?"

"I suppose—I've sometimes wondered—was Croft quite—decent to you, all the time?"

A harsh caricature of a laugh jarred on his ears.

"Yes. Oh! Quite—decent!"

Hugh knitted his brow at her tone. "You are sure? He—looked after you, I mean, and did all he could?"

"Oh, yes, yes! He—did all he possibly could."

"It was a beastly position for you both. Especially as you didn't like him—"

"Here's the station!" she exclaimed, with a quick breath of relief. The taxi drew up at the pavement, and a porter opened the door.

The train was rather full; but the presence of others in their carriage was a boon to Barbara. Hugh had sunk so far into the background that, in her recent anguish, the consideration of their position had held no place. Robbed with such cruel suddenness of both Alan and her future motherhood, there had been no room, in the bitterness of her heart, for thoughts of the empty years ahead. Every throb of the engines bringing her away increased the passionate craving to return—to search every nook and corner of the island for remains of the man who meant more than life to her; then to lie down beside them and die, herself.

But fate destined otherwise. With increased sense of desolation and hopelessness, she foresaw the trails looming in front of her—the misery she must cause, the lack of understanding she must face alone. Only the desire to reach Mrs. Field had reconciled her to this return; now that was crushed.

Bewildered with conflicting emotions, with burning throat and aching head, she crouched, shivering, in a corner of the carriage while Hugh wrapped his traveling rug round her knees.

The train rushed through the wintry darkness. An elderly clergyman dozed in one corner of the compartment; two girls carried on a low-voiced conversation, interspersed with bursts of laughter. Hugh discoursed upon all the little mundane happenings in Darbury during her absence, and she was grateful to him.

Thus, amid prosaic surroundings, hidden under unemotional exterior, life's tragedies and comelies work out

their scenes. The two girls, absorbed now in their magazine stories, were oblivious to the living drama, full of tragedy and bitter irony, being enacted but a few feet away. When ever Barbara looked at Hugh, the ironic misery of this false situation was increased. To him, at present, things seemed only vaguely unsatisfactory. This he had accounted for in the obvious way; therefore, worrying was futile.

"I shall soon know without being told," Miss Davies had said. And she did. By the time she had extricated her niece from the combined watery tendrils of Mrs. Stockley and Martha, and kissed her cold face, she knew. The girl greeted them all with a certain quiet warmth, lacking both effusion and emotion, which bore as little resemblance to her old impulsive ways as the forced smile, and sunken eyes to a face distinguished by its serenity. Nobody returning to a longed-for home and fiancé would look upon them with those eyes of haunted hopelessness! No fitness would leave those rigid lines of pain around a mouth ever easily wreathed in smiles. "Something has happened," the woman of the world said to herself, watching in silence. "What it might be, she was left to conjecture."

Mrs. Stockley, after the poison dropped into her mind, the night before, regarded her daughter's island life as some terrible blot staining the clean pages of her existence, which must not be lightly touched upon. She felt self-conscious upon the subject, shocked and apprehensive over the girl's appearance. As usual, she took refuge in helpless tears. It was Martha, urged by Hugh, who, noticing the chattering teeth and clammy hands, suggested hot soup and bed at once.

"With a hot bottle," she added.

A contraction caught Barbara's throat, preventing speech. Everything was so familiar, so home-like; and yet—so intolerable! She allowed herself to be led into the well-known dining room. Somebody removed her coat, and somebody her hat; then Hugh's voice uttered an exclamation.

"You've bobbed your hair, Bab! Why?"

Knocking unsteadily before the fire, with hands stretched to the cheerful blaze, she was struck by the strangeness of this question coming from him—the indirect cause two years before.

"It was—better short," she replied shakily.

"I hope it will soon grow again now," said her mother anxiously. "I dislike the craze for 'bobbed' hair; it's unfeminine."

The meshes of the net which had loomed near with the advent of the De Borceaus, appeared to the girl's distraught mind to be closing steadily round her. Like one struggling in vain to elude them, she staggered to her feet.

"Mother—let me go to bed! I feel too—"

It was Hugh who caught her, as she stumbled toward the door. With Martha, he half carried her up the stairs to her old room.

And all through the night, as she tossed about, with wide feverish eyes staring at Martha fussing near at hand; where—hundreds of years ago, it seemed, she had blown out the candle upon her old home-life—vision after vision rose, full of exquisite torture, to her mind. . . A night of delicious terror in a little, vault-like hut.

A fearful vigil seated upon upturned suit-cases, waiting in the dark for the natives' attack.

A pair of scissors and a shock of dark hair, from under which dear gray eyes laughed up into her face. . . An early dawn, with a little tin key ring.

Golden hopes of motherhood, dashed almost as soon as awakened. . . Like a relentless panorama, detail after detail came vividly to life again, with, ever present, the buoyancy of a man's strong personality carrying all before it. . . She pressed her lips passionately to that little circle of tin, with a bitterness of grief too deep for the relief of tears.

Downstairs, Mrs. Stockley and her sister sat long into the night, talking, surmising, arguing. Ever and anon, the former damped the atmosphere with her tears.

"She is so changed—so changed!" she repeated at intervals. "If people are already talking, I don't know what they will say when they see her!"

"She is sure to tell you, soon, all that happened," consoled her sister. "Then we can contradict any wrong suspicions."

"I am sure she has been ill-treated," moaned the other; "or why should she look so ill and miserable, now she has come home? I don't believe she was even glad to see me—her own mother! It seems so ungrateful. But Bab always was thoughtless and inconsiderate over my feelings."

"Why not ask her for the truth, tomorrow?" suggested Miss Davies, her curiosity difficult to curb. "Or shall I? I am more used to girls in trouble."

"No, Mary!" said Mrs. Stockley, with quick anger at any interference. "I will not have you insinuate that she is one of—of your 'fallen girls,' like this! If she has suffered anything at all—that man's hands, she will tell me, herself. I couldn't speak of it now. Besides, I wouldn't dream of forcing her confidence! After all, it may be only the result of her illness."

Mrs. Davies glanced at her, rather sharply.

"What was really the matter at Singapore, do you suppose?" she asked.

"Prostration. And shock. Don't you remember? Very natural, I am sure, after such terrible throes."

Miss Davies drew in her lips, in her usual way when considering discretion the better part of valor, and made no reply.

"Tomorrow, then? Hugh, I must see you alone tomorrow!" There was a passionate urgency in her voice, a



A Severe Chill Had Kept Her In Bed.

Mrs. Rochdale gave an annual local dinner party, before Christmas, every year, over which she presided like a good-natured hen—clucking, with her Buff Orpington smile, upon the chickens pecking at the good things provided for them. Everybody who was anybody in the neighborhood received an invitation, so that the parties bore a singular similarity.

Fresh interest was aroused this year, owing to the expected presence of Barbara. So far, she had been seen by few. For a week a severe chill had kept her in bed, invisible to the curious eyes of those who buzzed around Lake cottage. The more persevering, after her arrival downstairs, spread interesting reports of the extraordinary change wrought in her looks and behavior.

To the girl, weak in health and tortured in mind, everybody and everything seemed unbearable. Perceiving the suspicious curiosity around her, she instinctively cloaked herself with reserve, throwing no intimate, slide-lights upon the vital point causing so much conjecture. News from De Borceaus was all she craved, and she felt fresh anxiety concerning the lack of it.

Had Mrs. Stockley's weak mind not been poisoned, making natural talk upon the island life impossible to her, things might have been vastly different for all. As it was, the topic became increasingly difficult of approach; until it assumed the character of something mysteriously taboo. Only the wreck and possible fate of Aunt Dolly were discussed. Croft's name was never even mentioned between them.

Urgent business on Mr. Rochdale's Devonshire property, summoned Hugh (hither before Barbara came downstairs. Still, therefore, the full explanation she intended to give him hung heavy on her mind, assuming increasing proportions the more she pondered over it. His horizon had been so contentedly bounded by conventional, orthodox views, that it might be difficult to make him understand the true case. She shrank from hurting him, from destroying his faith, as she knew she must do.

Mrs. Field's letter, full of the large-hearted, far-seeing sympathy so vital a part of her nature, brought a grain of comfort. Full of genuine grief and affection for her cousin, which she took for granted was shared now by the girl, there was no discreet avoidance of the matter. Being his nearest relative, she was kept informed of all proceedings concerning the recovery of his body; the lack of information from the De Borceaus, with their possible fate, was, she said, causing renewed anxiety. She urged Barbara to use the "House on the Moor" and its library, whenever she wished, as usual.

Mrs. Stockley never encouraged—or believed in—invalidism other than her own. Once downstairs, her daughter was expected to renew her old household duties and seek diligently to recover paralytic ones. That she showed no inclination for either increased the sense of strain between them. Her shrinking from company would give rise, her mother dreaded, to further "talk." It was, therefore, strongly condemned. She found it impossible, as things were, to escape the ordeal of Mrs. Rochdale's dinner party without hurting the kind old couple by actual rudeness. Having decided that Hugh must be told the truth before anyone else, she was obliged, though shuddering in every fiber of her being, to dress in one of her old evening frocks and be fetched in the Rochdale's big car.

This had been one of her few treats in past years. . . As she listlessly finished her toilet, the poignant pain of it all struck her afresh.

The reflection of shadowy, sunken eyes and aureole of dark hair mocked at her, in the large drawing room mirrors. . . The unconscious irony of the conversation, the kindness of Hugh's parents and their delight over her, his own affection, were unbearable torture.

He had only returned that day, and she spoke to him in desperation, as they went in to dinner together. "Hugh!" she whispered. "I must see you alone, to tell you—"

"I know!" he broke in eagerly. "I'm dying to hear everything! I was a beastly nuisance having to go away just then; but it couldn't be helped. Afraid we shan't get a chance tonight, though."

"Tomorrow, then? Hugh, I must see you alone tomorrow!" There was a passionate urgency in her voice, a

tragic pleading in her eyes—both signs which he entirely misunderstood. A flush overspread his face, and he pressed her bare arm to his side.

"Bab, darling!" he whispered, "don't you think I'm just longing to be alone with you, too? I—I counted the hours until I got back, today!"

Barbara sat down at the table, her heart like lead. She felt like a murderer who, about to drop poison into the cup of a trusting friend, talks and smiles upon him the while.

The vicar's enthusiasm over the missionary results of this providential visit to "children of darkness," (buying a double meaning, this phrase was considered witty in Darbury), broke loose almost in the same breath wherein he concluded grace. He was not among those whose impatience had been crowned with success where seeing the "Wandering sheep" was concerned.

"I am so deeply interested in your work among the natives," he began, his clear clerical tones arresting everybody's attention. "I gathered from the papers that you obtained a wonderful influence over them?"

" weren't they awful creatures?" put in Hugh, with a grimace. "I wonder you weren't scared stiff, Bab!"

"I was at first," she owned. "But I grew very fond of them."

"Capital!" beamed the vicar. "Our brothers, in spite of difference in color. Doubtless they responded to your affectionate overtures, poor souls!"

A vision of Alan's affectionate overtures with electrified wire, flashing eyes, and fearful rhetoric, until his brothers became responsive, brought the shadow of a smile into her white face, which old Mr. Rochdale saw and answered.

"I imagine Croft got 'em under more by bullying that affection; didn't he?" he laughed. "That wireless stunt was a brainy notion! I suppose he had to whip up the lazy beggars pretty hard afterward, to make 'em work?"

"No," she replied, aware of many eyes upon her face at this open allusion. "They loved him and obeyed him because—her voice faltered—because he had the personality to command obedience. He inspired them to work for their own good. They learned cleanliness; and we taught them to talk a little English—"

"Capital! capital!" The vicar beamed again at her, through his pince-nez. "How did they receive the Word?"

"Wonderfully quickly," she answered, misunderstanding. "Some of them could talk quite fluently in a very short time—"

"But the Word! How did they receive the Gospel?"

"Oh! We did not attempt to disturb their own religion."

The vicar gazed at her, agnost, as did most of those present. "You mean—" he began, "you can't mean that, you neglected the first opportunity of giving them the Truth?"

"Yes," she said calmly. "If you look upon it in that light. We thought it unwise, for many reasons. For one thing, we had to play upon their superstitions to insure our own safety and obtain any influence at all. It needed great wariness."

"But surely," he remonstrated indignantly, "at the risk of one's life one should carry on the Gospel! Missionaries have to risk—"

"We were not missionaries!" she reminded him, sharply. She looked impatiently at his self-complacent, horrified face and short-sighted eyes. "We tried to encourage them in cleanliness, gentleness, and consideration. Isn't that all part of the Gospel's real meaning? To have stuffed entirely new doctrines down their throats would have been ridiculous!"

Quick startled glances were directed upon her from all directions; the "Negatives" present flushed uncomfortably; Mrs. Stockley tried, ineffectually, to fix her with a stony eye.

"Apparently your success was not very great," she observed tartly.

Old Mr. Rochdale hastily smoothed over possible trouble by inquiring concerning the personal character of the natives.

"They are very simple and real," the girl replied warmly. "You find the same fears and jealousies and faults as everywhere else; but they are not hidden by any thin veneer of civilization. When they love or hate, they do so openly."

"I hope," remarked Miss Davies, not much liking her tone, "you made them wear decent clothing?"

"Most of them were naked," said Barbara; "some wore a little matting."

Everybody rather hurriedly went on eating. Hugh hurried himself into the silence, thinking to change the subject.

"What did you do about clothes, Bab? Did you own last outfit?"

"Fairly well. I made some breeches, and wore them."

The vicar coughed; Mrs. Stockley refused her favorite game in her embarrassment. . . Mrs. Rochdale remarked tactfully: "Dear, dear! Isn't it all like a novel? If you had been there, Hugh, it would have been really romantic!"

Hugh laughed. "I shouldn't be much good on a desert island," he observed modestly. "Must have been beastly uncomfortable."

"I bet Bab often wished you were there!" smiled old Mr. Rochdale, in his genial way. "Only she won't own it. Now, Hugh, make her confess!"

But Hugh's glance had fallen upon the girl's left hand, and he did not reply.

Barbara felt like one undergoing slow torture; her nerves seemed lacerated. It was the constant repetition of little drops of water which sent the condemned man mad.

"Bab," asked Hugh, "whatever are you wearing in the shape of a ring? Where is mine?"

Everybody craned forward, and the

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SINNERS IN HEAVEN

Continued from Page 2

haughty withdrew her hand. It seemed as if curious hostile eyes were peering at something sacred, the only thing of value to her now in life.

"I have lost your ring, Hugh. It was left on the island with everything else."

"And you are wearing that instead? I must get another at once. What is it? A key ring?"

"Y-yes."

"Once," remarked the vicar, rising from his oblivion, "I had the case of a wedding party forgetting the ring; and I married them with a key ring."

"Really?" asked Miss Davies. "I suppose it is quite legal?"

"Quite! Provided, of course, that everything else is in order and a priest performs the ceremony."

Barbara's right hand closed convulsively upon her left, under the table.

IV

To Barbara, that evening seemed never-ending, her false position intolerable. She craved yet dreaded, the morning when she could talk with Hugh.

Once by themselves, the women's tongues buzzed over their coffee cups concerning the latest local scandal. Mrs. Rochdale proceeded with a glib account of a housemaid's treachery, "possessing all the virtues, in whose room four empty whisky bottles had been found, during her absence on holiday! As she had been a frequenter of temperance meetings and had taken the pledge, this was in itself a terrible sin, even though she had never been seen drunk. Whether to allow her to return, or to write and denounce her forthwith, exercised her mistress's simple mind to the exclusion of sleep. After much discussion, it was decided to ask the vicar."

The girl shrank into her chair, sick at heart, old talks with Alan in her mind. What key, she wondered, did these people use in substitution for the true one given to the world and lost again? "Charity suffereth long and is kind," they read glibly; or "He that is without sin among you, let him cast the first stone." What did half the righteous souls, judging everybody in their own smug conception of Christianity, know of temptation, sin, the meaning of the word love with all its manifold sub-keys: consideration, understanding, sympathy.

"My dear," broke in old Mr. Rochdale's voice, as he seated himself beside her, "we must bring back the roses into your cheeks!" He took her hand and patted it. "You mustn't brood over the past. It was a terrible experience—terrible! But it's all over now. Forget it, Barbara, like a bad dream, and cheer up again."

The words were, to the girl, like blades of steel thrust into sore bleeding wounds. "Over. Forget it!" They seemed to reverberate in her mind, and her very soul turned sick and faint as, gripping the arms of her chair, she heard her mother's voice:

"Her time will soon be full again until her wedding, with all her old duties—"

Then Hugh came up and chatted, in his usual cheery way, and somebody



Then Hugh Came Up and Chatted.

played and sang. But all the time those two words beat upon her brain. God! Was it true? Was this not once more to capture her? Was this nightmare to become the reality, and the splendid real—all the very essence of life—to fade into the dream?

The morning was cold and bright. After a pretense at breakfast, she put on her coat, Hugh not being expected before lunch, and her mother not yet down.

A craving for freedom from stone walls, for vigorous action, had seized her. The cold air stinging her face, the wind buffeting her skirts, dulled momentarily the agony within. The lake glistened in the sunshine; here and there sprigs of lily still showed purple amid the russet of dead leaves and bracken upon the common; the white sandy paths were crisp with frost.

At the corner where the lane joined

the main road, she paused. Here, she and that other had first met. With exquisite pain, memories of those far-off first encounters seethed into her mind. She saw again the half-mocking smile upon his lips; remembered his teasing words and her own annoyance, after speaking of her heart's desire. . . . She understood, as she turned hurriedly away, how, from the first, those keen eyes had read into her heart, penetrating to what she was but vaguely conscious of herself.

Her heart's desire? Ah, how changed it all was now—how changed. Since treading last those familiar, heathery paths, a lifetime seemed to have elapsed. She looked back with wonder upon the inexperienced girl dimly yearning after an intangible something beyond the daily horizon. Presently she turned her steps to the house where so many happy hours had been spent. The garden looked deserted now, the tennis court frost-bound and dreary. But the house-keeper welcomed her warmly; and the few school teachers installed there for Christmas holidays looked at her with ill-concealed curiosity. She hurried away, up to Mrs. Field's little den. Its owner being one of those whose arrivals ever had the charm of unexpectedness, the room had a cheerful fire and was fragrant with hothouse flowers. As Barbara looked round at the buff walls and deep-blue velvet curtains, the soft chairs built for comfort, and shelves stocked with books, other memories of confidential chats and cozy teas caused her again to realize the gulf yawning between herself and the girl of long ago.

She turned to the book shelves, then walked restlessly back to the fire. . . . All at once she caught, with a little cry, at the back of a chair, "as her glance fell upon the writing table."

For the eyes she loved and had lost met her own, with the old straight penetrating look. . . . She ran forward and picked up the photograph. He wore the uniform of an air force officer, and his face, was set in the lines of dogged stubbornness when unpleasant business was afoot, which she knew well. . . . The vivid likeness was bitter-sweet.

"It's a d-d nuisance—get it done!" She could almost hear the thought she read behind the grim lips. . . . Then, as she gazed upon the familiar features, all the past rose up and enveloped her: the comfortable English room faded. . . . Once more, in a far-away hut, she prepared strange food for her mate, ever and anon running to look for his return, seeing little black figures at play on the sand. . . . And presently he came striding down the sunny slope, fresh from a dip in the river, laden with fruit, his dear eyes searching for her. . . . She hurried to meet him, taking some of his burden. . . . Again she felt the warm touch of his lips, heard the laughter in his voice as he made some teasing remark.

The ringing of a bell brought her sharply back to reality, the sudden cruel contrast cutting her like a whip. With a low moan she sank upon a couch, throwing herself face downward among the cushions, her lips pressed to the unresponsive portrait. Despair again clutched her in its remorseless claws. . . . She lay inert in her blind fearless abandonment, oblivious to all things.

The opening door and quick footsteps crossing the room did not disturb her. At the touch of an arm about her shoulders she started violently and raised a drawn face. Hugh stood beside her, consternation in his eyes.

"Bab!" he exclaimed, shocked by her expression. "My dearest! what ever is the matter?"

She sat slowly upright, the portrait still clasped with both arms, regarding him dumbly.

"I managed to get away this morning—Martha said you were here—" he stammered. "What is it, Bab? I—I thought something was wrong—"

It occurred to her that anybody less stupidly dense and unimaginative would have guessed the truth long ago. Then, swiftly chasing the thought, came the knowledge that it was his genuine simple trust in her and all his fellow-creatures which blinded him. Suspicion was as foreign to his honest nature as subtle changes were beyond his ken. She recognized, with a warm rush of sympathy, that her affection for this old companion remained unchanged; she alone was to blame for mistaking it for anything more, with the inevitable suffering she was about to cause. She stretched out her hand; and he took it in both of his.

"Hughie! Everything is—wrong."

"Tell me all about it," he urged, sitting beside her. "We can probably put things right between us."

She shook her head, with a catch of her breath; then drew her hand gently free again.

"I'm—I've got to hurt you—horribly. Oh! my dear! I can't bear doing it." Rising impulsively, she walked to the window and back, her face working with emotion. "Can't you—guess, Hugh? Can't you realize that—that—everything is different, now?" she cried, looking straight into his bewildered face.

Apprehension was spreading over his features. His brown eyes, with their dawning sense of trouble, resembled that of a faithful dog not understanding the meaning of some unexpected chastisement. The girl could not bear to see it. She looked involuntarily down at what was still clasped to her breast. His glance followed hers, and the apprehension deepened.

"Guess—what?" he muttered.

"What's that, Bab? A photograph?"

She nodded. He suddenly stepped toward her. "Whose? What—I—oh, Lord! Tell me straight!"

It was the cry of one upon the borderland of tragic discovery. Feeling like an old-time executioner who let the ax fall upon the quivering neck of his victim, ending the hopes and affections of a lifetime, she silently handed him the photograph, and again turned to the window.

Looking with unseeing eyes at the frosty landscape, her thoughts reverted to a curiously similar scene in the past, wherein the situation was reversed. Hugh's portrait had played its part in that little drama. Alan, she remembered, had, with characteristic vehemence, torn it into shreds. . . . then claimed her for his own, by the only bonds which constitute real possession of a woman. There may be other lawful ties, honorably recognized and adhered to; but, whether near in physical presence, or sundered by countless miles of sea and land, even by death itself, only the man to whom a woman's heart belongs holds her in true possession. None other can turn the key which unlocks the real fountains of her soul.

Hugh did not tear the cardboard to fragments. After a few moments' pregnant silence, he laid it upon a table and followed the girl to the window. His face was pale, and his voice toneless. "You mean, Bab—that—"

"I—I can never marry you."

He caught at a chair, but said nothing.

"I care for you—as much as ever," she went on hurriedly, seeing the look on his face. "But—it was never love! I have learned that, Hugh. I know now—"

"You mean—" he asked again huskily, as her voice faltered. "Croft?"

She nodded. The color ebbed still more from his cheeks, and he laid a hand on her arm. "But—my poor Bab! he is—dead—"

"Oh, I know! I know!" She clasped her hands in anguish. "But—you shall hear all the truth, Hugh—it is your due. He—I—he was my husband."

Hugh started violently and dropped his hand. She stood motionless before him. For several long moments the ticking of a little clock and the crackling of the fire were the only audible sounds. In his slow fashion, the man was trying, gropingly, to adjust facts. "But—" he began at last, "I don't understand! You were only together a few weeks before the wreck. Where did you get married? Why didn't somebody write? I don't understand."

He repeated, bewildered. "I thought you disliked him."

She looked silently into his agitated face. It was evident that the truth was still far from his grasp.

"Hughie," she said very quietly, "it was impossible to write. We were not married during the trip—not until we had been on the island for—over a year."

He gazed at her, speechless, his bewilderment gradually changing to dismay and dawning horror.

"On the island? For a year?" he echoed. "But—how on earth could you get married—"

Suddenly the blood rushed to his temples and the horror grew and deepened. He caught her arm, gripping it fiercely. "You—my God! Barbara! you don't mean that you—you, of all people—and Croft—"

Abruptly he swung her arm free, his face blazing as she had never seen it. "The swine! the—rotten swine!" he choked, at a loss for words. "I trusted him. He gave me his word—"

"And he kept it," she cried quickly.

He faced her, something nearer to a sneer than she had ever seen curling his good-natured lips. "In what way? By betraying the greatest trust one man can put in another? By dragging you down—"

"Be quiet, Hugh!"

The anger in her voice silenced him. He turned away, dazed. Sinking upon the couch, he covered his face with his hands.

The girl was trembling with indignation. Her back to the room, she struggled with the hot anger seething within until her woman's understanding won the victory. Then she turned round.

"It was my doing," she said.

"Your—doing?" He sprang to his feet and walked about agitatedly.

"What'd you mean? You were not the sort of girl to encourage—For God's sake, explain everything!"

"He kept his word to you," she repeated. "He saved my life at the risk of his own. In every possible way he looked after my safety and comfort: nobody could have done more. Although he—erred—all the time, I never even guessed it! He—he thought I—belonged to you." She paused, shading her eyes.

"Then—"

"Months went by, and no rescue came. Then—I—oh, Hughie, I couldn't help it—I realized—I loved him, and—he—knew it, too. . . . We meant to wait—and tell you. But months passed again, and—the position became impossible. You can't understand here. But there we had to face facts—quite differently from ordinary standpoints—to make our own laws. He left the decision to me. . . . At last, after months again of struggle and—uncertainty—I became convinced that it would be right to make our own marriage, too—"

She touched her finger. "This was the only ring he had."

Her words went into silence. A faint relief replaced the look of horror in Hugh's face. To an essentially clean-living British sportsman, the idea of wantonness between the girl he loved and the man he had trusted was unbearable. That hasty judgment was contradicted by her words. He could not, as she surmised, clearly comprehend the magnitude of the forces to be contended with upon the island, any

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* on the wrapper all these years just to protect the coming generations. Do not be deceived. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

more than a man learning swimming strokes in still water can realize the difficulties to be encountered, by the same movements, out in the open sea. But the simplicity of her explanation, offering no excuses, brought with it the force of truth. Evidently, however incomprehensibly, each had acted in accordance with deeply weighed convictions.

This was Hugh's first plunge into such complications: he was utterly lost, adrift from every mooring.

Barbara, watching him, half held out her hand.

"You must not think hardly of Alan," she appealed wistfully. "If he had not behaved honorably, I should not have loved him—as I did. Surely you believe that, Hugh?"

Mechanically he took her hand. "Oh, Lord!" he ejaculated. "What a mess it all is!"

"It's hell for me!" she exclaimed, a bitter agony in her voice that startled him. He looked at her strangely, amazed. This tragic-eyed woman who had suffered so much, learning to love with such fierce intensity, was far removed from his old girlish companion. He felt in a turmoil: full of pity for her, though still half incredulous, chaotically uncertain of his feelings toward Croft. Dropping her hand, he picked up the photograph once more. Then the full realization of his own loss—to be faced for the second time—argued up in his heart, as he looked at the pictured face. He put it down hurriedly, and passed his hand across his forehead.

"It's a—d—d world now for us both, Bab! I—I'd better go—it has rather howled me over—" He turned away, stumbling a little. "It—will be such a blow to the old people," he muttered huskily.

The girl watched him, helplessly, with aching heart. As he reached the door, she caught the suspicious glint of misery in his eyes which seemed to break down all barriers. Her defensive attitude melted into sympathy, as ice melts at the touch of hot coals. In her impulsive way she ran to him and seized the lapels of his tweed coat.

"Hughie!" she cried, tears raining unheeded down her cheeks. "Forgive me! I couldn't help it. It—it breaks my heart to hurt you like this."

His hands closed upon her arms, but he could not speak.

"I—couldn't bear to—betray your trust," she sobbed. "Believe me, Hughie, I tried not to—I tried to keep loyal to you—"

"Oh!" he interrupted vehemently, "don't make it harder. D'you suppose I should have wanted you to marry me from—duty? out of loyalty?" He paused, regarding her thoughtfully for a moment. "There's one thing, Bab—"

"Yes?"

"When you tell—your mother or anybody of—things—being over between us, don't mention your marriage! They won't understand, and it will be rough for you."

She threw back her head, with something of Alan's old arrogance, and drew away.

"I know you mean that kindly, Hugh; but it's impossible! It would seem as if I were ashamed. It would be implying that our convictions were wrong."

"People are not overcharitable about here, as you know," he urged. "You may both have acted according to your convictions, and they may have been right; but all the same it was—unfortunate, and— They will simply throw mud at you and—especially—Bab! he came back to her, speaking with unusual insistence, "I can't bear to think of you facing that! For my sake, as well as your own—and—his,

don't tell them."

She remained silent. The truth of his words, as applied to Alan, struck her forcibly. The contemplation of his name suffering calumny had already, that morning, proved unbearable.

"It would be an awful trouble to your mother and my old people," he added, with his usual thoughtfulness. "They will be upset, as it is. And—they couldn't understand."

She suddenly turned and caught his shoulders.

"Hughie! do, you?" she asked earnestly. "Ah! you must! I can't lose—your faith, too."

Then he acted in a manner that astonished them both. Passion and a sense of the dramatic had ever been far from his nature. Involuntarily, however, his fingers closed around her wrist. Raising her hands, he pressed his lips upon them.

"Heaven knows what was right or wrong," he declared hurriedly. "But—oh, my dear! God help you!"

The door slammed, and he was gone from her life—this man who had been friend and brother, playmate or lover, all her youth. . . . She stood gazing directly through the window at the desolate tennis court, where they had played so often together, and an extra wave of lonely bitterness swept into her heart. . . . She saw Hugh, with bent head, cross the grass to the garden gate. . . . Then she sank into a chair before the fire, crushed by an overpowering sense of physical weakness.

(To be continued)

Liabilities of \$1,337,658 are listed in a voluntary petition for bankruptcy filed in United States district court Portland, Me., in behalf of the Atlantic Coast Company, owner and operator of 22 schooners. Assets are listed as \$291,673. The action in asking for bankruptcy adjudication is the result of a vote at a meeting of directors in Boston, Sept. 17.

When Miss Lucy Burrill, Andover's oldest woman, who died recently at the age of 96, was buried, a large doll was buried with her. Miss Burrill has cared for the doll for several years, just as if it were a baby, even to getting up on cold nights to put extra coverings over it. For some time she had been confined to the Andover, Mass., Home for Aged People.

Prof. Ethan Allen Shaw, for 25 years professor of mathematics at Norwich University, Northfield, Vt., will resign at the close of the present semester. He will retire from teaching and devote his time to a large fruit farm which he purchased recently at Somers, Conn. He is the oldest member in point of service on the university faculty, having served as a teacher since 1897.

Provide warm, dry, well-ventilated hog houses. Colony houses are cheap and good. Keep floors and bedding clean. Disinfect occasionally. Dip to prevent lice. Vaccinate to prevent hog cholera. Use the mixtures recommended to prevent worms. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Confusing the Motive

Some people imagine they are being sympathetic when really they are only being inquisitive.—Illinois State Journal

Ages of Man

At twenty years old the will reigns, at thirty the wit, and at forty the judgment.—Benjamin Franklin.

Special Bargains

FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 25 per cent. less than our regular prices. These we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee to make up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

No Depilatories Then

The women of the Imperial city of Rome once had a morbid ambition to resemble beards like their brothers and husbands. They used to shave their chins and snout impugns over them. It appears, however, that the men of Rome did not favor this feminine eccentricity, for Cicerio mentions a law that was passed to prevent women wearing beards.

Freak Lightning

A freak bolt of lightning struck the upraised shovel of a workman at Salem, Ohio, split into three parts and jumped to three different houses. In one house it stunned six-months-old twins. Weather boarding and plaster were torn from the second house. The third house was a bungalow, just completed, which was damaged slightly. The workman was uninjured.

Bulldogs Get Name Rightly

In the old days butchers used certain ferocious and tenacious dogs to catch and hold bulls ready for slaughter. Hence the name "bulldog," which has been handed down. These dogs could with apparent ease seize and hold a large animal by the nose, and either hold him perfectly still or draw his head to one side, at the order of his master.

Royal Child Bride

The smallest wedding ring known was that made for Mary, oldest daughter of Henry VIII, when, at the age of two years, she was married to the dauphin of France, son of Francis I. The wee bridegroom was only eight months old. Cardinal Wolsey handed the ring and said mass at that marriage of state.—Kansas City Times.

Slitting Tongue of Crow

There is no truth to the notion that a crow can be made to talk like a parrot if the tongue is slit. It is a cruel practice which has no justification whatever. Crows sometimes learn to speak almost as well as parrots, but it is not made possible by slitting their tongues.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Rattlesnake's Strike

The distance a rattlesnake can strike is never greater than the length of the snake. The reptile has no power of jumping in the air and away from the ground. When it strikes it darts the fore part of its body, which was retracted in several bends, forward in a straight line.

Theatrical "Green Rooms"

"Stage-glare" caused by the artificial lighting of a theater affects the eyes of actors and actresses. The walls of the waiting room used by them during the intervals of a play were colored green because this is a good antidote for the affection of the eyes. Hence the name.

Differences in Two Canals

There are great physical differences between the world's two great commercial canals. The Suez and the Panama canals both divide continents, but the Suez is a sea-level waterway, without sluices or locks. The cost of the Suez was about \$127,000,000.

Uncle Eben

"When a man has made de same talk exactly de same way ten or eleven times," said Uncle Eben, "I can't make up my mind whether to call it a speech or a vocal selection."—Washington Star.

Curious Old Belief

It was a curious belief among people of Europe before the end of the Fifteenth century that just as it grew colder as one went North, so it grew hotter as one advanced toward the South pole.

When John Fainted

Wife (with first checking account)—Oh, John, the bank sent me back all the checks I paid bills with last month, so I haven't spent anything!—American Legion Weekly.

Army Worm Can Travel

There are no recognized established records, but an army worm has been known to cross an 80-acre field, a distance of one-fourth of a mile, in 24 hours.

True Courage

Any coward can fight a battle when he's sure of winning, but give me the man who has pluck to fight when he's sure of losing.—George Eliot.

Mark Twain Pioneer

The first author to use a typewriter in the preparation of manuscripts is believed to have been Mark Twain.

Ditch-Jumping Auto

A Frenchman has invented an automobile that will jump ditches six feet wide without being damaged.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The Mercury.
Established 1781
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
131
Telephone
1091

Saturday, December 13, 1924

The War department claims that the Government holds many millions of dollars worth of land for which the Government has no use and the Secretary advises the sale of all of it. Some of that not needed land is in this region.

It is claimed that five million Christmas trees are slaughtered in this country every year. An effort is being made to put an end to this great slaughter of young trees. Many associations, especially in the Middle West, propose to abolish the Christmas tree this year and adopt some other method of displaying Christmas gifts.

The Navy is making tentative arrangements for viewing the total eclipse of the sun, which occurs January 24, from some of its big airplanes, which are to be equipped with suitable instruments and cameras. The eclipse will be very pronounced in Rhode Island waters, and along Long Island Sound and Nantucket waters. The next eclipse of the sun, visible in this region, will not occur till April, 1930.

The fire in the Massachusetts State Normal School buildings at Bridgewater Wednesday morning destroyed nearly a million dollars worth of property and endangered the lives of over six hundred students. Three of the most expensive buildings were totally destroyed, and the normal school put out of business for some time. The fire department of several adjoining towns were called upon for aid. The water supply of the city proved inadequate to the demand, which made the loss much greater than it otherwise would have been.

The President and Mrs. Coolidge journeyed to Chicago the other day in an ordinary Pullman car and dined with the multitude in the regular dining car, thereby showing his New England economic thrift. By going in this manner he saved the government some \$1700. In this act the President had nothing on Ambassador Jusserand, the French Minister to this country, who, journeying with Mrs. Jusserand, when dinner time arrived, produced a thermos bottle and a package of crackers, and ate their frugal meal in the presence of a car full of people.

The State Returning Board, which has been counting the ballots cast November 4, was expected to finish its work Friday. Very few errors were discovered in the wardens' and clerks' count on election night. In nearly every case the majority of the winning candidates was increased slightly, but the result remains as reported election night. President Coolidge carried the state by more than thirty-four thousand majority, Congressman Burdick's majority was over fourteen thousand, and Governor Pothier has a majority of over twenty-four thousand. The rest of the Republican state officials have very substantial majorities.

The proposed Twentieth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, known as the Child Labor Amendment, comes up for consideration by the Legislatures of the various states this winter. This amendment reads: "Section 1. The Congress shall have the power to limit, regulate and prohibit the labor of persons under eighteen years of age. Section 2. The power of the several states is unimpaired by this article except that the operation of state laws shall be suspended to the extent necessary to give effect to legislation enacted by the Congress."

This amendment must be ratified by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the states in order to become a law. In other words, it will take the affirmative vote of thirty-six states to pass it. Two Southern states have already rejected it. The referendum vote of the people of Massachusetts at the late election was overwhelmingly against it. In this state there is a strong feeling against the amendment. The general feeling is that it is an interference in matters that strictly belong to the state to control. In all probability the General Assembly of this state will be found lined up against the amendment, as will doubtless be the case with the legislatures of most of the New England states, all of which have adequate laws governing child labor.

A SENSATION MONGER

"Recent events strongly indicate that America is preparing for the next war, and that the smoke screen of preparedness is being used to lull the people into acquiescence in the most extensive military program this country has ever adopted."

Such is quoted as the sensational language of Governor Sweet of Colorado in Atlanta, Ga., a few days ago. A man who, in view of all this nation has done and is doing for the peace of the world, will make such statements, can be put down as a sensation monger of the deepest dye, with little love for the good name and reputation of his country as a leader in the great peace movements of the world. It was the advice of the Father of his country, given long years ago, "In time of peace, prepare for war," which has proved to be good advice in all these years, and had it been followed by Woodrow Wilson in the early part of his administration, this nation would have been spared many thousands of lives and many millions of treasure.

This sensation monger from the far West felt at liberty to berate the good name and fame of his country in the state of Georgia, where they hang negroes, at sight, without judge or jury and where there are more lynchings than in all the rest of the nation combined. Had he devoted his time to the commendation of the observance of law and order in the state and throughout the world, and to the proper method of preserving and enforcing that law and order, it would have been vastly more to his credit.

This nation desires no war with any people, but it would be criminal negligence to be caught again as we were when the Kaiser of Germany started to capture the world. Our authorities at Washington are doing as little as can with safety be done to put us on a safe peace footing. They should be commended, rather than berated for what they are doing. It is a fortunate thing for the nation that men of the stripe of this Colorado governor are in a small minority.

MR. SEABURY'S CHANGE

(Providence Journal)

The Providence Safety Council, a new but important link in the chain of Providence Community organizations, loses the services of a capable executive by the resignation of George T. Seabury, who leaves on the first of the year to become executive secretary of the American Society of Civil Engineers.

Mr. Seabury is an engineer by profession and has spent considerable time on problems of water supply and public safety. He brought to Providence and to the Safety Council the trained mind and firm grasp of vital details which was essential to the success of an organization that dealt with the general problem of public safety in traffic and industrial situations.

The work accomplished by the Safety Council during the past year has been of a constructive sort and a tribute to Mr. Seabury's ability to deal promptly and efficiently with difficult tasks. Under his direction, the Safety Council has been started in the direction of sound supervision over public safety problems and should undoubtedly continue to keep up the good work.

Providence congratulates the American Society of Civil Engineers on its excellent choice of a secretary and hopes that Mr. Seabury will enjoy his new work.

Mr. Seabury is a Newport boy, the son of the late T. Mumford Seabury, and a brother of Col. John C. Seabury, President of the T. Mumford Seabury Company.

AN UNSOUND POLICY

The voters in various states and cities on Nov. 4 authorized \$600,000,000 more tax-free bonds. All of these will soon be thrown upon the market, and all will probably find ready buyers. The national increase in the volume of untaxed securities this calendar year is expected to reach \$2,000,000,000, making the grand total outstanding somewhere near \$15,000,000,000.

The public improvements to be paid for by the new issues, it may be assumed, are nearly all desirable; and if the localities concerned are willing to stand the expense, that is their own business. A regard for the future of the country, however, raises the inquiry as to when this kind of thing is going to end. Before many years there may be \$50,000,000,000 or \$100,000,000,000 of American capital invested in untaxable securities. Every good economist recognizes this policy as unsound. If incomes are taxed, it is fairer and better to tax incomes from all sources, which was the apparent intent of the existing income tax law. Bonds issued at present cannot be affected, but there is a growing demand for Congress to forbid new tax-exempt issues.

A WONDERFUL CAREER

United States Senator Curtis, of Kansas, the new Senate leader, who takes the late Senator Lodge's place, is one-fourth Indian. His grandmother was a full-blooded Kaw Indian. Curtis was brought up among the Indians and was in his boyhood days emphatically one of them. It was owing to the advice of his Indian grandmother that he left the tribe and became a jockey at horse races. He finally developed into a hack driver, and read law while awaiting for "fares." He was eventually admitted to the bar on the slight knowledge of law he had obtained while hack driving. His career began then and he soon found himself a member of Congress. He was first elected to the House thirty-one years ago, and to the Senate seventeen years ago. He gradually advanced to becoming the Senate whip, and at the beginning of this session of Congress he was unanimously chosen to the position of Senate leader, a place so long filled by the long time leading aristocrat of that body, Senator Lodge of Massachusetts.

REACHED FROM GRAVE TO DELIVER REBUKES

The following is an excerpt from the will of a Wall street man, which was probated in the New York courts:

"To my wife, I leave her lover and the knowledge that I wasn't the fool she thought I was."

"To my son, I leave the pleasure of earning a living. For thirty-five years he has thought that pleasure was all mine. He was mistaken."

"To my daughter, I leave \$100,000. She will need it. The only good place of business, her husband ever did was to marry her."

"To my valet I leave the clothes that he has been stealing from me regularly for the past ten years. Also my fur coat that he wore last winter when I was in Palm Beach."

"To my chauffeur I leave my car. He almost ruined me and I want him to have the satisfaction of finishing the job."

"To my partner I leave the suggestion that he take some other clever man in with him at once if he expects to do any business."

THE FIRST FLAKE OF SNOW

The first flake of snow fluttered down to the earth

When the last rose of summer was sighing,

And softly it clung to the rose, giving birth

To a thrill that withheld it from dying.

The last rose of summer had known

Of the kiss

From the lips of the dew in its falling,

But never before had it known of the bliss

Of a hugging so tight and appalling.

The first flake of snow that fell down

From above

Was soon melted to tears and to sighing;

The last rose of summer, its life and its love

Giving up as they fell where they're lying.

M. F. SHEA.

Automobile deaths last year exceeded all former records. The total number recorded is 22,521, and the record is said to be yet incomplete. The report on the accidents says:

"Increased numbers of cars and the influx of new and inexperienced drivers may be taken as the reason for the larger number of accidents. It does not follow that the efforts of states, municipalities, automobile clubs, civic and fraternal bodies have been wasted. Experts believe that legislation, regulation, and general safety education are making the highway safer for all forms of traffic."

Deaths.

In this city, 5th inst., Captain Charles W. Wood, formerly of Brooklyn.
In this city, December 5th, Rev. Nathaniel A. Marriott, in his 63rd year.
In this city, December 9th, Mary C., wife of Manuel DeBraga.
In this city, December 5th, Robert Hall.
In this city, 16th inst., Cornelia Elizabeth, widow of William Case Gordon, in her 83d year.
In this city, 16th inst., Charles F. McCoy.
In Middletown, N. J., 5th inst., Robert M. Pike, in his 72d year.
At Portland, Me., 5th inst., Emily Munroe, widow of Algernon H. Corbitt.
In Four's River, N. J., Isaac S., son of the late Edwidge Mills and Mary Julia Bailey.
In North Triniton, R. I., 5th inst., Edwin Wood, in his 65th year.
In New York, December 7, Anne No-

FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, December 13, 1924.—first part of April, when further decrease is not expected to be possible. Remember that I make a distinction in the monthly storm forces during this period. It will be moderate in strength, but will be maneuvering for the most advantageous position for the week centering on December 23, which is expected to be one of the most severe periods of the present winter, with great temperature extremes and excessive precipitation generally, furnishing the white, stormy Christmas period that is ideal to so many minds. The cold wave and precipitation following storm wave of December 23 is expected to be the lagging, lingering type and southeastern quarter of the United States is not expected to receive their full portion until December 26 to January 3, which period also holds the greatest likelihood of considerable moisture for Louisiana, Mississippi, northern and eastern Texas; as I have said before, I do not believe this district will receive the enormous quantity needed, except in small localities. West of Rockies and north of latitude 40, precipitation will continue to be above normal with each storm wave of considerable force until February 1, 1925, after which date a gradual decrease in precipitation for this section until

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Block Island Man Hooks Up with Millionaires in South Florida Development

As the result of the untiring efforts on the part of Ray Payne, proprietor of the Spring House at Block Island, and owner and manager of the Hotel Punta Gorda at Punta Gorda, Florida, Cornelius Vanderbilt and Barron G. Collier and a half-dozen more of America's Multi Millionaires have chosen Punta Gorda as their objective in their big South Florida Development enterprise.

Mr. Payne has sold his hotel to the new company, of which he has been made vice president, Cornelius Vanderbilt president, and Barron G. Collier secretary, treasurer and chairman of the Board of Directors.

The Hotel will be managed during the coming season under the personal direction of Mr. Payne. Tentative plans call for the expenditure of \$10,000,000 in the development of Punta Gorda and Collier County during the next year.

Mr. Payne has been working a number of years in an endeavor to interest capitalists in the development of Punta Gorda and it is a source of gratification to himself and to his many friends that he has at last succeeded. (Block Island Next?)

Whist and Social Tonight

A whist and social will be held tonight in Mohegan Hall under the auspices of the Daughters of Liberty. The carnival will be "turned loose" at seven o'clock, according to the committee and at the conclusion of the whist, refreshments will be served, after which an old-fashioned dance hour will be enjoyed.

The contract for the removal of rubbish from the Old Harbor district has been awarded to Josiah Peckham, Jr. The highway committee of the Junior Chamber of Commerce awarded the contract two weeks ago.

Manisses Chapter, No. 11, Order of the Eastern Star, attended Divine services last Sunday forenoon in a body at the Center Methodist Church. Dr. A. Hesford, Pastor, and a member of Manisses Chapter, delivered an appropriate sermon, his subject also being in harmony with the observance of Golden Rule Sunday.

Baptism

Three candidates were baptized last Sunday afternoon at the old harbor by Dr. Horace A. Roberts, pastor of the First Baptist Church.

Lester E. Dodge, of New York City, spent the past week-end with his mother, Mrs. Uriah B. Dodge at her home on Main street. Mr. Dodge presented his mother with a Radio set and before he left for New York succeeded in picking up KGO, California.

The Monday Morning Musical Club held their first session last Monday at the home of Mrs. Marie Murray at the South Side.

Joseph Perry, author of "Long Boy," has composed a comic song which he will render at this week's whist and social, the title of which is "Dad thinks I'm a lolly-pop, cause he licks me all the time." Ed. Tripp, as usual, will accompany Joe on the piano.

The question of taking the state census in 1925 will come up at this session of the General Assembly. We hope there will be no opposition to the measure. The census of the state has been many times taken by order of the state and as a general thing the result has been more satisfactory than the national census. The last national census, taken in 1920, was anything but satisfactory. The general opinion is that the published figures as to the population of the state fell several thousand short of the actual number.

Tears Gain Little

The tearful woman washes away many chances that the dry-eyed woman seizes.—Anonymous.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

Prepared by the Boston Office of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Department of Agriculture

For Week Ending December 9, 1924

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES: Maine apples about steady at \$1.45 for No. 1, barreled Baldwin and \$2.75 for No. 1, barreled McIntosh. Apples sold at \$3.60 for No. 1 and \$2.50 for No. 2. Unchanged. Boxed black is unchanged at \$1.75 for gala fancy Jonathan and Standard, with few sales. Maine potatoes were unchanged in price, closing at \$1.05-1.10 for best 100 lb. sacks of Green Mt. The market for potatoes is slightly better, but prices have not advanced. Onions are steady at \$2.50 for 100 lb. sacks of Yellow varieties. Medium sized Valley stock sold at \$2.25. A few sales were made at Conn. Valley points at mostly \$2.25, with fancy cut at \$2.60. Demand has now temporarily slumped. Beans, cranberries closed stronger at \$7.00-7.50 per barrel box of flowers. Demand is good and supply limited. Beans and peas are closed at \$1.50 per bushel and \$1.25 sacked per 100 lbs. Two cuts of Lima, quonch were sold at \$2.00 per 100 lb. bushels of quonch closed slightly stronger at \$1.00-1.30, mostly \$1.25. Another barrel of peas, mostly depending on condition. Calf, crates of iceberg lettuce were about unchanged at \$2.75-3.00, while ordinary Idaho stock sold at \$1.50-2.25. Florida tomatoes sold at \$1.50-1.75 per bushel, mostly \$1.75. Cakes of celery weakened to \$2.50 for best stock with poor, low-end 600. New Orleans ascarole and endive closed slightly weaker at mostly \$1.00 per sugar barrel. Cakes of endive weakened to \$2.50 and New York cut-leaf French to \$2.45-2.50 per lb. Norfolk 3 lb. crates of parsley closed at \$1.35-1.50 with few sales.

PORTSMOUTH

The building on the south corner of Dexter street and East Main Road belonging to Mr. Sullivan is to be moved to a place near the road, just south of their home, which was formerly the Andrew Chase homestead. This building is used by Mr. William Fish as his thimble shop, and by Mr. Sullivan as his store for old-fashioned and second-hand furniture. The barn back of the shop is also to be moved. These buildings are now on land recently purchased by the town of Portsmouth for the purpose of widening and straightening Dexter street.

Mr. Robert Purcell, manager of Oakland Farm, is at the Newport Hospital, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. Mr. Purcell's condition is reported as very favorable.

Mr. Isaac Chase, who is stationed on the "Bruce," at Philadelphia, is spending a few days with his family, Mrs. Chase and sons, at their home on East Main Road. Mr. Chase installed a radio at his home here.

The Ladies' Association of St. Paul's Church met recently with Mrs. Oliver G. Hicks at Bristol Ferry, with a large number of the members present.

The Thursday Circle of St. Mary's Church met at the St. Mary's Rectory on Thursday afternoon. Much work was accomplished.

Carl J. Snickers, 49, a machinist, his wife, Hilda, and their son, Edwin, all of Worcester, Mass., have petitioned the probate court for permission to assume the name of Hermands. They say their present name is ridiculous and that it will be convenient and agreeable to them to have another name.

Miss Susie Larkin, 27, of Portland, Me., died at the Maine General hospital from burns received in her home when a match with which was lighting a lamp, ignited the fringe of the table cloth. In rushing the burning cloth to the kitchen, her clothing caught fire. Relatives wrapped a rug about her, with but little avail.

Suit for \$4,000,000 was filed in Federal court, Boston, by the Atlantic Corporation of Portsmouth, N. H., against the United States Shipping Board Emergency Fleet Corporation. The plaintiff's concern charges breach of contract in six counts in the financing and construction some years ago of 10 8300-ton steam vessels.

Theodore Abair, Cherry Valley, Mass., woodchopper, has just discovered that his wife, Bessie, 24, has been missing for a month. He thought she had gone to visit relatives in Vermont, but the relatives informed him that they had not seen her. She took her 16-months old baby girl with her, said Abair, in his report to the police.

Miss Mary Ray, 19 year old Milford stenographer, through her father, Hugh Ray, has instituted a \$5000 suit in superior court, Worcester, against P. Eugene Casey, a Milford real estate man. She alleges slander because of remarks and comparisons alleged to have been made by Mr. Casey after Miss Ray had her hair bobbed.

In an ally on Water st., Worcester, Mass., Walter F. Reynolds of Shrewsbury, stumbled over a bundle which contained two legs. He immediately notified the police headquarters and for a few minutes excitement reigned. Visions of a brutal crime came to minds. Then Walter informed the police of the slight detail that the legs were artificial.

The Governor's council ordered the Massachusetts public works department to discontinue branch offices of the motor vehicle registry now established in Fall River, Quincy and Lowell, and disapproved of the request of Commissioner William F. Williams that additional branches be opened in Fitchburg and Greenfield. As a result the only branches which will be in operation after the first of the year will be in Lawrence, Lynn, Pittsfield, Springfield, Worcester, Brockton, and New Bedford, and possibly in Hyannis, on the Cape.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

Prepared by the Boston Office of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Department of Agriculture

For Week Ending December 9, 1924

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DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

Butter Market weaker at lower prices due to a relaxation from other Y. bases and to a lack of demand for fresh butter. Most buyers are using storage butter and on the whole a good business was enjoyed on storage butter. Dealers generally believe that, though market is on a fairly poor basis, prices will level off. Butter, 1 lb. tubs, 84 extra 450, 90-91 score 41-43, 85-86 score 38-40, 87 score 35-37. Market held firm on the fanciest grades of both fresh and storage extra, mostly at levels with the demand, closing around these grades. Prices were considered too high to stimulate consumption and a decline was registered during the week. At the close prices were: Western, Rating 64-66, 20-22, Florida 64-66, 20-22, nearby Western Extras 71-75, all Brown 70c. Broomed Poultry: Fowl continued easier with supply in excess of the demand with the exception of, Chickens, which were in slight speculative demand. Fowl, 6 lbs. 20-21c, 1-1 1/2 lbs. 22-23c, 3-3 1/2 lbs. 21-22c. Broilers, large 30-35c, small 22-25c. Chickens, large 30c, small 22-25c. Fowl 21-22c, 1 lb. 20-21c, 3-3 1/2 lbs. 21-22c. Broilers 22-25c, Chickens 25-27c.

The 5-cent cigar is most popular in the United States as a whole, but in Massachusetts manufacturers sell 75,303,000 cigars, retailing between 8 and 15 cents; a year, as compared with 44,491,000, selling between 5 and 8 cents; 45,978,000 selling for not more than 5 cents; 445,000 selling between 15 and 20 cents; and 1,833,000 selling for more than 20 cents, according to the latest treasury department figures. Rhode Island is the only state in New England where the 5 cent cigar leads in manufacturers' sales. Even thirty Vermont prefers the cigar costing at retail between 8 and 15 cents.

Arthur Winslow of Boston, was elected president of the Boston Boy Scout Council First District Committee, to succeed the late William L. Putnam, at whose home the annual meeting was held, through the courtesy of Mrs. Putnam. Tribute was paid to the memory of Mr. Putnam by the 30 committee members present. Mr. Winslow, who is president of the Boston Petroleum Company, is a former treasurer of the first district committee and has been a backer of the Boy Scout movement for eight years. He has been interested in the Loon pond summer camp, and last summer loaned his yacht and saddle horses for various scout activities.

Governor Baxter of Maine, in a statement says that he is not a candidate for the position of Maine member of the Republican national committee, has never considered seeking the position in question and would not accept it if it were offered to him. "No man who has been actively interested in state politics for 20 years as a member of the House and Senate for five terms and as Governor for four years, can ever lose his interest in the state that has honored him," continued Gov. Baxter. "I shall retire to private life on Jan. 8 next and return to Portland to look out for my own affairs. I am not a candidate for any position, and have none in mind."

The Morris Ochs family and the Solomon Ochs family, both of Milford, Mass., were given the right to change their family name to Smith, by Judge William T. Forbes in Probate court. The decree ended a legal controversy which had been waged for more than a year. Morris and Solomon are step-brothers, both natives of Russia. Morris came to this country several years ago and established himself in the shoe business in Milford, where he built up considerable trade by extensive advertising as "Smith, the wonderful shoeman." Morris brought Solomon to this country from Russia, and boarded him free for six months after his arrival, and later took him into business with him.

Opponents of the existing Massachusetts primary laws will have an opportunity on the afternoon of Dec. 17 to offer suggestions to a special sub-committee, which is considering changes in the law. This sub-committee, appointed by Chairman Felt as a result of instructions passed by the state convention, will draw up a bill for presentation to the Legislature, recommending primary reform from a point of minor nominations, or in some other manner.

MISS RUTH HUDSON

Cashier of Woman's
Hotel in Washington

Miss Ruth Hudson, daughter of Representative Grant M. Hudson of Michigan, has become the cashier of the Grace Hotel in Washington, the only woman's hotel in Washington, conducted by the Young Women's Christian Association. A little wisp of a girl with dark bobbed hair, Miss Hudson is the youngest woman cashier in the city.

FAILED TO DETECT N. J. RUM PLOTTERS

Broker Described as Ring Manager Is Accused of Paying 11 Weehawken Officials.

New York.—An extensive shake-up of the dry enforcement forces in the New York and New Jersey districts is expected to result from the New Jersey liquor scandal, which aroused new interest through persistent reports that New York enforcement agents were involved by the action of the Hudson County Grand Jury in returning eleven additional indictments against William F. Griffin, Jersey City insurance broker and alleged "King of the Rum Runners."

Sixty men are now under suspicion by the New Jersey and Federal authorities, and it was predicted by officials that if the scandal develops as now seems likely more than a hundred will be involved. Some of these are said to be New York enforcement agents alleged to have been working with Griffin's forces and with the rum runners. It is for this reason that the shake-up in the dry enforcement offices is contemplated, an action which R. Q. Merrick, prohibition enforcement director for New York and New Jersey, is expected to take within a few days.

United States Attorney Winne of Hackensack appealed by telegraph to Attorney General Stone in Washington for an immediate Federal investigation of the situation on the Weehawken waterfront.

According to Assistant Prosecutor McMahon, evidence of bootleggers' activities in Weehawken was sent October 6 to E. C. Yellowley, chief of general prohibition agents, in Washington, without any arrests resulting. Yellowley was on vacation, said Mr. McMahon, and the evidence was turned over to Merrick, who reported that investigation disclosed nothing warranted further action.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

BERLIN.—Republican parties fail to gain majority in German Reichstag. Cabinet situation muddled.

SALEM, Mass.—The will of Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, filed here, leaves practically the entire estate to his son and daughter.

PARIS.—More than 1,000 foreign agitators have been arrested in a sweeping drive against communists, a move to suppress a possible uprising.

CAIRO, Egypt.—King Fuad has received a demand from 112 deputies to convene parliament. They charge the cabinet surrendered to the British Government.

LONDON.—Great Britain is not planning new defensive alliances.

MUNICH.—Bavaria considers expelling Grand Duke Cyril, claimant of Russian throne.

ROME.—Austen Chamberlain pledges Britain's support to league of nations in address before Italian Council meeting.

LIMA, Peru.—General Parshing was received by the Peruvian President at an accredited special ambassador to the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the battle of Ayacucho, which broke the power of Spain in South America.

GENEVA.—Deal between France and Britain over Morocco reported on eve of League of Nations meeting.

NEW YORK.—Mrs. Irving I. Bloomington fined \$120,000 for failing to declare, at the custom house, jewels valued at \$60,000.

DES MOINES.—Capture of a group of Catholic priests by Chinese bandits was reported to Father Eugene Creagan, of Chicago, head of the Passionist order of monks. He has received this message from Chenfu Chow, China: "Fathers Mathias, Dominick, Edmund and other priests captured by bandits."

12 BILLION INCOME IN BIG FARM YEAR

Gain was \$500,000,000 Over 1923, Says Department Report Prepared for Secretary Wallace.

BEST RETURNS SINCE 1920

Wheat Men Prospered Most, the Average Operator Making 2 Per Cent on Own Capital—Wheat Situation Greatly Improved.

Washington.—American agriculture is in the best position it has held since 1920, according to the annual report of the Secretary of Agriculture, and prospects are that the gross income from agricultural products in the United States for the crop year 1924-25 may reach about \$12,000,000,000. In the crop year 1923-24 the gross income from such products was \$11,500,000,000, and in 1921-22 it was \$9,500,000,000.

The report is that of Henry M. Wallace. It has just been transmitted to President Coolidge by Secretary Gore, Mr. Wallace's successor, who informed the President that although Mr. Wallace never saw the final draft of the report, it was prepared under Mr. Wallace's direction and is believed to express his views regarding the agricultural situation.

Prices of many crops, the report declares, are at the highest point in four years, and the cost of production have declined from the high point of the depression period. This year's harvest is declared to have been in many respects the finest in five years. Although not the greatest in volume of products, it is described as having been the best balanced and as having represented the best income.

"The showing of 1924," says the report, "brings agricultural prosperity nearer, although the improvement it represents has not yet lasted quite long enough to produce any marked betterment in the finances of the farmer."

The report contains the views of Secretary Wallace on agricultural cooperation, which, he asserts, should be kept free from domination by Government agencies or commercial interests.

"Good, sound growth in the cooperative movement," says the report, "has been somewhat retarded in recent years by overenthusiastic persons who have held it up as a panacea for all the ills from which the farmers are suffering. The mere organization of a cooperative association is not the end to be attained. Success in cooperation depends on finding men capable of running cooperative associations, on the loyal support of the membership and on getting a sufficient volume of business."

"Some converts to the cooperative movement urge that the Government should proceed to organize the farmers in cooperative associations. But, if the Government should ask farmers to join some particular cooperative association it would put itself in the position of guaranteeing an enterprise without having an authoritative voice in its management. There is confusion in the minds of promoters of cooperative enterprises as to what the Government may properly do."

Bills have been introduced in Congress in the last two years which would put the Government squarely into the business of promoting cooperative associations, the report points out.

Improvement in the wheat situation, the report says, was the outstanding event in the agricultural history of 1924.

"Nature has been good to most of the wheat farmers of the United States this year," the report says. "She has given them large yields per acre and a total crop larger than that of last year on a reduced acreage. Reduced yields in foreign countries have brought about a market situation in which the American farmers are receiving higher prices for a larger crop. It seems reasonable to expect that the price farmers will receive for this year's crop will average about \$1.15 or better for the year. At this price the cash income from the wheat crop, as estimated Oct. 1, would amount to about \$800,000,000, compared with approximately \$670,000,000 last year."

NO BRITISH DEBT REDUCTION

More Favorable Terms Not Likely to Be Granted to France.

Washington.—The British debt settlement will be considered a closed issue by this Government.

While not admitting that more favorable terms are likely to be granted France than were accorded Great Britain, officials said a settlement made with France would have no bearing on the terms already agreed to by the United States and the British Government.

MONARCHIST PARTY LOSES

Election Fails to Make Change in Political Situation in Germany.

Berlin.—Consolidation of the democratic spirit and a growing republican sentiment won a victory at the general elections in Germany. It was no less a vote for carrying out the Dawes reparation and reconstruction plan.

The voting was quite heavy, about eighty per cent of those who were entitled to ballot going to the polls and voting.

THEODORE ROBINSON

Appointed Assistant
Secretary of the Navy

Theodore Douglas Robinson of New York, nephew of the late President Roosevelt, has been appointed assistant secretary of the navy to succeed Theodore Roosevelt, his cousin.

\$55,000,000 GIFTS TO PUBLIC IN ONE DAY

Duke Creates \$40,000,000 Fund to Found College; Eastman Gives \$15,000,000 to Education.

New York.—Creation of a \$40,000,000 trust fund for the founding of a college to be known as Duke University, and for hospitals and other charities in North Carolina, was announced at Charlotte, N. C., by James Buchanan Duke.

The trust for these charitable purposes embraces property valued at approximately \$40,000,000, and includes among other securities, about three-fourths of Duke's holdings in the Southern Power system, the income of which would aggregate, in the next few years, something like \$2,000,000 a year, and later on more as the business of the power systems grows. Trustees will be directed to procure land for erecting the college buildings, with the provision that if Trinity College, at Durham, N. C., cares to change its name to Duke University, the sum set aside for the purpose, \$6,000,000, may be spent in extending Trinity College.

George Eastman, president of the Eastman Kodak Company, of Rochester, N. Y., hale and hearty at 70, announced he has given \$15,000,000 to four educational institutions. In a statement to his employees, in whose interests he has spent millions, Eastman said the accumulation of money has lost its importance to him.

The latest gifts of the camera millionaire are as follows: Massachusetts Institute of Technology, \$4,500,000; University of Rochester, \$8,500,000; Hampton and Tuskegee institutes, \$1,000,000 each. This makes the total of Eastman benefactions \$30,000,000 to various institutions.

In making the announcement of his new gifts Mr. Eastman said:

"One of the reasons why I wish this disposition of my Kodak stock is that it separates me from making money for myself and will give me the benefit of a somewhat more detached position in respect to human affairs."

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Washington announces future refunding agreements will not affect terms of British war loan payment.

Passage of Shoals Bill regarded as assured after Underwood makes changes Weeks suggests.

Advised not to push income tax repealer now, Coolidge calls House leaders to conference.

Report of experts shows United States lagging behind in aviation and urges Federal support.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr., of New York was renominated to be brigadier general in the officers' reserve corps.

Charges that Texas voters were intimidated by the Ku Klux Klan were made when the senate committee began hearing the contest of the seat of Senator Mayfield of Texas.

The La Follette group in the senate is all set to take the warpath and test power of the regulars to read its members out of the party. Senators Borah, Couzens, Norris and other regulars will defend irregulars.

Senator Borah blocked a move to set a date for consideration of the President's veto of the postal salaries increase bill. Senator Edge announced he would press it.

State Department worried over growing Japanese resentment at proposed United States naval maneuvers in Pacific.

Little likelihood of tax reduction in this session, according to expert Washington opinion.

Immigration into United States more than doubled since 1922, bureau reports.

A flat charge came from the Navy League of the United States that only five of the eighteen first line battleships of the American navy "are in fairly fit condition for real service."

BRITISH HALT DEBT SOLUTION

Expect to Question United States and France on Progress of Parleys.

REFUNDING NOW DOUBTED

Conferences in Washington Regarded as Political "Window Dressing"—Indignation Seen if England Is Discriminated Against.

London.—Official confirmation was given to the press of the announcement that the Government is addressing to the American and French Governments notes asking what steps are being taken toward settlement of the French debt to the United States.

Although denial was made that there was any element of protest in the inquiry, the point was made that Great Britain has not been approached in regard to the settlement of the French debt to the British Government, which amounts to \$623,000,000, as compared to \$798,000,000 owed to the United States, and that Great Britain has a right to expect the same treatment from France that any other creditor receives.

The Evening Star puts forward a new solution of the problem.

"Coolidge hints that if France wants to settle, the United States will be prepared to grant most favored nation terms," it says. "We should like to suggest another way. France owes us \$623,000,000. She owes America \$798,000,000, while we still owe America \$920,000,000. Let France pay us in full and we will pass \$623,000,000 on to America at once on account of the \$920,000,000 we owe."

"With this handsome sum in hand, the United States could well afford to extend her benevolence to both her creditors by agreeing to fund the balance of our debt and of the French debt to the United States on terms as creditable to herself as convenient to us."

This ironical suggestion is typical of much of the opinion here, which declines to believe France will pay anybody, and that any inter-allied cash will pass hands excepting what Great Britain pays America on her own account and as the financial guarantor of her allies during the war.

The latest news, which indicates that the funding of the French debt to the United States has struck a snag and is not expected immediately, has revived skepticism and any discussion of it has temporarily lapsed.

Should France attempt such funding, giving the United States priority over Great Britain, however, as long as Winston Churchill is Minister of the Exchequer, measures would be taken here that would astonish the French, and there would undoubtedly ensue a burst of indignation against France and the United States. It is impossible to express this fact in language too strong.

Every British citizen pays heavy taxes, and he has been told they are greater than have ever been wrung out of any modern people. A pound per head of the population (and each citizen believes it is more) goes yearly to the United States as "tribute," and the taxpayer knows no relief through corresponding payments to Britain by France, Italy and Russia, who together owe Britain more than twice the British debt to America. Here is material for a popular outcry such as exists in no other outstanding international issue.

Churchill's activities since the report that the United States was discussing the funding of the French debt were described by a Cabinet colleague as sensational, and even if the Washington negotiations prove abortive, the indignation they aroused here has given Churchill his cue.

Lodge's Will Filled Fails to List Value of Estate.

Salem, Mass.—The will of the late Senator Henry Cabot Lodge with four codicils was filed here. No estimate of the value of the estate was given. His library, estimated at about 20,000 volumes, was left to his grandson. Manuscripts and papers were left to his son. A trust fund of \$5,000 was created for the Massachusetts Historical Society.



Young Girls Clear Away Pimples With Cuticura

Gently smear the pimples with Cuticura Ointment on the end of the finger. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring.

Sample Free—Mail to: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 100, P. O. Box 100, Lowell, Mass. Send 10¢ for Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Try our new Shaving Stick.

Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

Incorporated A. D. 1819

INTEREST 4 1-2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

Deposits Nov. 26, 1924	\$14,557,690.48
Deposits Nov. 26, 1923	\$13,625,783.35
INCREASE	\$931,907.13

This bank encourages wise spending, for that kind of spending means prudent saving. Why not open a Savings Account here NOW ==for the days when your endeavors may not be as fruitful as they are at present?

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

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NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETSAll Orders
Promptly
Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods
Are Fresh
Absolutely

PARAGRAPHS FOR THE NEW ENGLANDER

News of General Interest
From the Six States

Percy D. Houghton of Charles River, Needham, Mass., the famous football coach, left a personal estate of \$70,000 and real estate valued at \$4500.

Scotty, mascot at Hose station 16, Branch ave. and Charles st., Providence, R. I., was killed recently and as a mark of respect to his memory the flag on the station was flown at half-staff.

Game Warden Fred R. Ziegler and William W. Sargood saw an albino deer while they were en route to an eastern Berkshire, Mass., town to investigate the killing of a 700-pound cow moose. The deer, white as the snow in the woods, stopped and looked at them for a few minutes, then vanished into a thicket. The wardens urge hunters to spare the albino.

The Fort Andrews recommended for sale by the Secretary of War is not the Fort Andrews located in Boston harbor, near Hull. Fort Andrews is located at the entrance to Plymouth harbor and has not been used by the War Department since 1884. It is a small spot, embracing about 6 acres of land. For a number of years the fort has been used as the quarters for a life-saving crew. Sale of the location has been approved by the army officials for some time.

Lee T. Nichols, 23, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Nichols of Waterville, Me., senior at Colby college, dropped dead as he finished his two-laps in an intramural relay race at the college. Medical Examiner John G. Towne, pronounced death due to heart failure.

One shoe and a woolen sock which his mother had knit for him, served as identification marks of the skeleton of John Kilman, aged 13, of Calais, Me., which was discovered near an old stone wall by two boys while rabbit hunting a mile back in the woods. Kilman disappeared eight years ago.

WRIGLEY PENALIZED

Ordered to Pay \$1,471,101 on Patent Name "Wintermint."

Chicago.—Judge J. H. Wilkerson in Federal Court here ordered the William Wrigley Company, chewing gum manufacturers, to pay \$1,471,101.37 to the L. P. Larson Company, a competitor, for infringement on a Larson company patent name, "Wintermint." The amount is supposed to represent profits the Wrigley firm made on the sale of double-mint chewing gum from 1911 to 1918.

JORDAN WINS PEACE PRIZE

Gets \$25,000 Offered for Best Educational Plan

Augusta, Me.—To Dr. David Starr Jordan, chancellor emeritus of Leland Stanford University, has been awarded the prize of \$25,000 offered by Raphael Herman, of Washington, D. C., for the best educational plan calculated to maintain world peace. Announcement of the award was made here by Dr. Augustus O. Thomas, commissioner of education for Maine.

BARBARA, "THE ALMOST" GIRL

By J. R. McCARTHY

(©, Doubleday, Page & Co.)

PERHAPS the fact that she was almost born rich had something to do with it, her father having lost all his money about three weeks before Barbara Holton came into this world. Or perhaps it started when the eager watchers discovered her hair to be almost red and her eyes to be almost gray. As she grew older her engaging little nose came nearer and nearer to the angle called Irish, and the points where her smiles focused in her cheeks came nearer and nearer to being out-and-out dimples. And Barbara in due time was almost short, and almost plump. So, no matter how the thing started, it was natural enough that her best friends should come to call her "Almost Barbara," and that people to whom she barely nodded on the street should come to know her as "The Almost Girl."

The name came to her so early and firmly that it may actually have exerted an influence over her character. There was the time she came within an ace of pulling the teacher's hair. The provocation, a shaking, was great, and Barbara had lifted eager hands to within an inch of the tumbled blond locks when suddenly, perhaps without knowing exactly why, she let her hands fall. People who witnessed this incident marked it down as quite characteristic of "the Almost Girl."

But the day she nearly kissed Jim Brown, the tall young man her brother brought home from school for a holiday—that was the beginning of a new life for Barbara. It was that day, or rather that happy evening, that her nickname, "Almost," began to take on a new and vital meaning.

It was just Barbara's personal rendition of the old story, the stuff of old songs. Intermission at the dance, sat in slippers on velvet lawn, a maple shielding from faint but inquisitive starlight. The strong arm was around her waist and seemed for an instant quite properly there. It turned her half-round and drew her close. She was seventeen—no wonder her lips quivered as her face lifted up toward his—Jim Brown's! Time had nothing to do with it, nor distance. The kiss was within a mere shadow of a thought of happening. The moment couldn't have continued so much as a flash without becoming, what it did not become, a kiss. For Barbara turned her face, pulled desperately and was free. The kiss had only almost happened.

Barbara was a little flushed and Jim Brown a trifle flustered when the pair returned to the dining floor. A sharp observer could note easily that something was amiss. And there were sharp observers enough among the dancers.

It was ten minutes later that two of the fellows got Jim Brown cornered on the porch.

"Had a walk with Barbara Holton, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"She almost kissed you, didn't she?"

"Biff, bang! Jim's long arms shot out. Biff, bang, bump! One of the fellows was down, calling 'Enough.' The other was making a record across the porch. Jim Brown himself wore a curious expression, a mixture of rage and mystification.

A half-hour later, evidently with less rage and more curiosity, Jim brought out the two fellows where they sat smoking on a bench. They looked up at him uncertainly, but his first words stilled any fear they might have had as to his intentions.

"Excuse me, fellows. Maybe I was a bit hasty. You sounded disrespectful, and there's not going to be any disrespect shown Miss Holton while I'm on my feet. But maybe you didn't mean it like it sounded. What did you mean?"

So they told him about the nickname, and the reputation. And within an hour everyone in the crowd knew the whole story. It was a great joke, everybody thought, and a natural climax to Barbara's seventeen years of living up to her reputation.

Barbara blushed when she found the story was out. Anybody could see she was angry. "As long as I live," she announced, "I'll never speak to anybody who calls me that awful name."

As for Jim Brown, she refused even to look at him, no matter how many people, including her own brother, explained to her that Jim hadn't said a word. Indeed they told her that he had punched the two fellows who started the whole thing. These fellows themselves, contrite, came up to show their marks, and to explain that the truth was jumped at, and came out without being told at all. But nothing mattered to Barbara except the obvious facts. She hadn't told—evidently Jim Brown had!

There was an end to it, and Jim Brown, whom everybody had grown to like, left town the next morning, looking as though he were stepping off the edge of the earth. And people say he gave Barbara's brother a fine talking for not telling him more about his wonderful sister and warning him about her nickname.

Of course Barbara, having been known all her life as the "Almost Girl," couldn't get rid of that name by a mere rash assertion. People were careful to call her Barbara for a week or two. Then one by one all

her friends went back to the old nickname, and Barbara, in spite of her declaration, went right on speaking to them.

But during the year that followed there was a noticeable change in the "Almost Girl." She grew up, mind and all. And Barbara, grown up, was quite a delightful person. Two or three of the young business men found her so, and must have told her so, because they paid her a lot of attention. When one of them, an earnest, pleasant chap, went around grinning for about a week and then suddenly became as glum as a door post, it was obvious that Barbara was up to her tricks again. She had almost promised to marry him.

Nobody knew how the partial reconciliation came about, but a year after the night of the "almost kiss" Jim Brown arrived in town. He was with Barbara's brother again, and now and then during the week that followed Barbara and he were seen together. Jim smiled his heartiest, and one might have thought he was sitting on the top of the earth. People noticed that Barbara, too, grew more cheerful as the days passed. All this was mighty interesting to an onlooker, because it began to seem that Barbara would live down her nickname after all, and do something more than merely almost marry the handsome Jim.

There was a great deal of conjecture, even a little betting. The night of the big dance everyone was excited. Jim and Barbara came late. People who saw them on the stairs said Barbara was white, and barely nodded to them. Then Jim came onto the dancing floor alone. He was solemn—hardly noticed anybody. The folks were sorry for him, of course, but it was fate. Wasn't that "Almost Barbara's" way?

Everybody was quiet for a minute, and then a bolder soul spoke out: "Well, Jim, she almost married you, didn't she?"

Jim didn't speak at once. He walked across the floor and stood within a foot of the questioner. When Jim raised his head threateningly, there was an audible gasp from a dozen girls' throats. But Jim didn't strike. He just spoke, and emphasized his words with his hand.

"No, friends," he said, "Barbara didn't almost marry me. But I guess you may still call her 'Almost Girl'—for she almost didn't marry me."

By that time Barbara, blushing, rings, roses and all, appeared in the archway.

Well, the joke was on the crowd, and what else could be done but pick them up and carry them bodily to their train? And like enough the "Almost Girl" is going to stick to Mrs. Barbara Brown through life, for the station was a good mile away from the dance hall, and she and Jim almost missed the train.

Wrong Idea That Birds Poison Captive Young

A belief, that seems as persistent today as when Hood wrote "The Plea of the Midsummer Fairies," is that parent birds will deliberately poison their captive young. A correspondent in a London paper practically begs the question by inquiring what poison is used for the purpose. He goes on to say:

"I have known several cases. Recently a man took some young goldfinches out of a chestnut tree here and caged them. The old birds came and fed them. He put them in his cottage at night and put them out at 5 a. m. This went on for over a week. Then one morning after the old ones had fed them they all died."

The reply given is to the effect that, though there have been many statements made with regard to birds poisoning their young in similar circumstances, there does not appear to be a morsel of scientific evidence in support of the theory. "It is difficult," the writer remarks, "to imagine how circumstances would arise in nature that would lead to a development of such an instinct, and those birds which killed their young would have no descendants to perpetuate their habit."

If the owners of fledglings, dying in suspicious circumstances, would subject the victims to a post-mortem, light might be shed upon the subject. It is difficult to conjecture what poison could be used for such a purpose, as young birds are fed mainly on insects, and the older ones delight in the so-called "poisonous" berries. This being the case, we ourselves, should be inclined to acquit the parents and bring in a verdict, "Death due to natural causes."

Snake Ate Unwisely

A snake that found its way into a hollow tree on the farm of Len Atkinson near Bath, Mo., and then fed on birds and other prey grew so fat it could not worm itself out of the hole through which it entered several years ago. It had just been killed after an accidental discovery by the small son of Atkinson, says a dispatch to the New York World.

The tree was blown across the top of a barn during a storm and the boy discovered the snake. Atkinson had to chop off the side of the log to get the body out after he killed the snake. It was six feet long and as big around as a stovepipe.

A Sly Dig

"Aweel!" said the bailie to the assessor when a youth was brought before him for some trifling offense, "ye ken we maunna be over hard on the pair fellow. We were faddies since oorsels, and I suppose I was as big a fool as any o' 'em when I was young." And ye're no an auld man yet, bailie," said the assessor blaudly.—Boston Transcript.

BUTTER LAMPS GIVE WAY TO ELECTRICITY

Capital of Tibet Takes Forward Step.

Washington, D. C.—"Lhasa, capital of Tibet, the Forbidden City which in all its existence has been visited by only a handful of white men, is reported about to make a jump into twentieth century methods by constructing a hydroelectric plant," says a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic society, which quotes from a communication to the society from John Claude White, one of the few westerners who was ever admitted to the city.

"Lhasa, the Place of the Gods, well deserves its name, as anything more beautiful can hardly be imagined than the vision of the sacred city set against its magnificent background of snow-capped mountains. Whether seen on a brilliant day, under a cloudless sky, during a thunderstorm, painted in soft, glowing tints by one of the wonderful sunsets seen only in Tibet, or by moonlight when with outlines softened and toned down, the Potala stands out like a phantom castle in ghostly splendor from among the shadows of its surrounding trees, all aspects are equally lovely.

City Dominated by Potala.

"The Potala is, by far the finest building and eclipses all others in the beauty of its appearance. The present Potala was commenced in 1645 by the Grand Lama Ngawang Lobsang Gyatso, on the same site as a former building; and there is no doubt, I think, that the city is an ancient one and was in existence more than 1,200 years ago, although we can find no records giving any authentic historical account.

"The Potala dominates everything in Lhasa. The enormous mass of buildings, partly monastery, partly palace, and partly fortress, is built on a rocky ridge which stands out in the center of the valley, commanding the town and dominating the landscape. Its architecture is magnificently grand, bold in outline and design; it towers above everything, with its gray white walls and buttresses, its immense flights of steps and terraces dotted with red-robed monks ascending and descending from religious ceremonies; its dull madder-red temple walls, with carved and painted windows, showing behind black brown yak's hair hangings, surmounted by its gilded roofs and set in almost parklike surroundings of trees and meadows, with snow-capped mountains on all sides and the Kytchu, the River of Delight, running clear in many channels through groves of willow or poplar.

"It is indeed a fitting shrine for the heart of any religion, and with such surroundings it is difficult to understand how the present form of Buddhism (Lamasism), as practiced in Tibet, could ever have sunk to the depths of degradation that it has reached.

"But the interior of the Potala is curiously disappointing, as it consists principally of a mass of dark passages and cells, a certain number of halls and flights of steps.

"Among the larger halls were several striking ones, especially that in which was the gilt tomb of Ngawang Lobsang Gyatso; the dome of this hall extended upward through several stories. On the tomb there was a great deal of metal ornamentation, and the whole formed a fine piece of work. On each side of the principal tomb were smaller ones of smaller dimensions, those of Dalai Lamas less notable.

Gold Images and Butter Lamps.

"In another room of fairly large dimensions the walls were lined with shelves from floor to ceiling, each shelf closely packed to its utmost extent with images of Buddha. There must have been thousands of all metal—gold, silver, copper, brass—and many were of very beautiful workmanship. In another chapel there were hundreds of golden butter lamps. "It would be quite impossible to give even a semblance of a plan of this conglomeration of buildings, and it would take weeks, perhaps months, to visit every part of the enormous structure, capable of holding thousands of people.

"From the flat roofs of the Potala the whole valley lies mapped out below—the town to the east, a mass of low, two-storied, substantially-built houses interspersed with temples; the Jo-Khang, the most holy shrine in Tibet; the Chagpori, or school of medicine; the Turquoise bridge (Yatok Sampa), so-called on account of its green-blue tiled roof; the many channels of the River of Delight (the Kytchu), beyond which lies the arsenal, and to the north the Monastery of Sera under the hills, containing 5,000 monks. Further on the Debung monastery with 10,700 inmates; the gilded roofs of the Na-chung-choskyong; and the Ling-Nor, the sacred road along which all devout Buddhists prostrate themselves in the hope that all their earthly sins may be forgiven, could be seen in places.

"There are monks everywhere in or near Lhasa. The three large monasteries of Sera, Debung and Gah-dan alone contain about 20,000, and with all the other temples and monasteries the number cannot fall far short of 30,000, while the lay population of Lhasa only amounts to about 15,000, of whom 9,000 are women, who, strange to say, carry on practically the whole of the trade done. The remaining 6,000 males are about 3,000 Tibetans and 3,000 foreigners—Chinese, Nepalese, Kashmiris, etc.

Word to the Wise

Reading in bed or in a reclining position is bad for the eyes. It puts undue strain upon muscles already over-taxed. Don't forget that sometimes, as in the case of bright disease, an impairment of eyesight may be the first apparent symptom of disease. Dimming eyesight may often indicate the need of an entire physical examination, as well as the need of consulting a capable oculist and being fitted properly with glasses.

Writer Practised Economy

Pope's celebrated translation of Homer (preserved in the British museum) is written almost entirely on the covers or wrappers of letters, as envelopes were first called. There are also preserved in the British museum, attached to the letters, the envelopes which were used in 1765 and 1766 for the transmission of two important government documents.—Exchange.

Few Man-Eating Sharks

There are numerous species of sharks, only a few of which can be truly regarded as "man-eaters." Natives of the West Indies, the South Sea Islands and other lands frequented by sharks are known to attack and kill sharks with their knives, but it is doubtful if these were the dreaded white sharks or blue sharks, both man-eating species.

And the Moral Is!

A man in a hurry rushed into a bank. Two receiving tellers were busy at their respective windows. Two lines had formed. One line contained three women, the other 18 men. Mr. Man-in-a-Hurry paused and surveyed both lines. He gave a full minute to his survey. Then he joined the line of men.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cultivate These Habits

Brush your teeth, night and morning. Bathe each day. Keep your fingernails clean. Drink milk, but no coffee or tea. Eat only at meal time. Keep your surroundings clean. Sit straight. Walk right. Play out of doors every day. Eat fruit and vegetables every day. Sleep nine hours with the windows open.—Hygeia.

In Siam's Jungles

The Dlard fire-backed pheasant is largely gray, variegated with black, white and chestnut, with a shining gold back and bronze red rump, says Nature Magazine. The bird inhabits Siam and French Indo-China. Here it lives in bamboo thickets and jungles.

Founded by English King

The University of Goettingen, in the province of Hanover, Prussia, one of Germany's most notable seats of learning, was founded in 1734 by King George II of England, who was also the elector of Hanover.

"Corduroy"

A make of corded cloth was named from a finer fabric manufactured in France and used in the hunting habiliments of the king and his suite, then called "cord du roi," translated "the king's cord."

Thrift Note

Some statisticians announce that only 20 cents a person is spent in this country for soap. And we have been in crowds where some persons had saved their 20 cents.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

Aged Apple Trees

The apple tree is the longest lived of American fruit trees. In many parts of the East it is not unusual to find trees healthy and bearing fruit at the age of 100 years.

Selling Talk

Ardent Woole (a commercial traveler)—My love for you, Whinnie darling, surpasses anything else that can be offered in that particular line.—London Opinion.

Franklin's Lenses

Benjamin Franklin was the inventor of bifocal spectacles. In a letter to a friend he describes a pair made for him before 1785 by the famous London optician, Dollard.

Uncle Eben

"Good advice," said Uncle Eben, "is mos' liable to make de listenin' friend suspect you's tryin' to show off as bein' smarter dan he is."—Washington Star.

A Difference

Placing the purse under the pillow when going to bed safeguards it, but resting on one's laurels may lose them.—Buffalo Enquirer.

First American Oil Well

The first oil well in America is said to have been discovered on a small mountain farm in Wayne county, Ky., in the year 1829.

Tons of Herrings Taken

The herring fishery, the most important branch of deep-sea fishing, averages an annual catch of more than 600,000 tons.

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FINGER PRINTS ARE URGED FOR EVERYONE

Universal Registration for Police Record Asked

New York.—Nation-wide finger printing was advocated by police experts from many parts of the United States and Canada at their convention in this city. This form of registration, it was held, is necessary in all walks of life and should be made compulsory of every person. Just as registration of birth, marriages and deaths is required.

Joseph A. Faurot, third deputy commissioner of New York, and expert in means of identification, stated the experts' views as to the importance of finger-print registration.

"Each person," he declared, "carries about with him ten infallible witnesses to his identity. Each of the ten fingers of his two hands has anywhere from 100 to 200 distinguishable characteristics possessed by the finger of no other person in the world."

"Unlike all other means of identification, with the exception of the print of the bottom of the foot, finger prints do not change from birth to death, and by no means can they be altered or imitated."

"If every immigrant had his or her finger print taken, it would be impossible for one deported to return under another name, as now. It would be impossible to insure companies in identification. Some banks already realize the necessity of finger prints both on deposit and withdrawal slips."

"The system of finger printing as a means of identifying criminals largely accounts for the antipathy some people evince when one is sought to be made of it in simplifying the normal daily affairs of life. It will be difficult to combat the strong prejudice against universal finger printing until people realize that in taking this infallible impression no violation of personal liberty is involved."

"What I hope for is a general registration of all finger prints, this to be required by law when a child is six years old."

Bells on Cats to Save

Bird Life in Wichita

Wichita, Kans.—Cats may lose a considerable portion of their liberty in the near future in Wichita, if members of the Wichita Audubon society have their way.

Next spring a serious attempt is to be made to pass a city ordinance requiring that all cats wear bells so they can't sneak up on birds with murder in their hearts. All cats would be subject to this ordinance unless they were kept penned at all times, or unless they are used in warehouses, basements of homes and such places to catch rats.

Such ordinances are in effect in three cities—Montclair, N. J.; St. Petersburg, Fla., and Oshkosh, N. Y. They are said to be enforced in those cities and doing good in saving bird life.

W. T. Emery, teacher of biology in the Wichita high school, and head of the movement, points out that biologists in general and bird students in particular are directing attention to cats as carriers of disease. They are known to carry diphtheria, tuberculosis, sore throat, hydrophobia, tape worms and trichina worms. For this reason they should be kept tied up the same as dogs, it is pointed out.

Cinema Used in France

in War on High Costs

Paris.—The cinema world has offered its services to aid in the campaign against the high cost of living now being made by the French government. The president of the association of cinema directors, Leon Brezillon, as an example of what might be done, suggests that the poor ear of corn as raised in the eastern provinces of France, which counts hardly fifty grains, might be contrasted on the screen with those from the Beauce country, which have three or four times as many. He would show also the latest forms of machinery for cultivation, and the most profitable methods of raising poultry.

Testifies in 5 Tongues, Sends Man to Prison

New York.—Sadie Abraraya, eight, a Spanish girl of 320 Orchard street, testified in five languages in Essex market court that Cafe Mameon, sixty-one, no address, insulted her. Magistrate Goodman sentenced Mameon to the workhouse for three months.

Sadie seemed so youthful that the magistrate was doubtful she could testify correctly in even one language. He asked her if she knew what would happen to her if she told a lie.

"I should say I do," replied Sadie. "I speak five languages, and I know a lie is a serious thing. If I told a lie I would go to hell."

Asked to tell her story, she began it in Hebrew, warmed to the recital in Italian, side-tracked to French and crashed into Spanish before Frederick C. Miller, court stenographer, could interpose a warning signal. When she became calmer Magistrate Goodman told her English would be satisfactory.

Apple-Core Philanthropy

The back yard of a little St. Louis boy adjoined an orphanage, from which it was separated by a high wall. One day the boy's mother discovered him out by the apple tree eating one apple after another and tossing the cores over the wall. Fearing that he would have a stomach ache, she ordered him not to eat any more, but he called back earnestly: "I must, mother, it's for the orphans! They're waiting for the cores!"—Youth's Companion.

Flowers in Lily Family

The lily family is noted for beauty of flowers, including the lilies, the hyacinths, the dog-tooth violets, the Mariposa lilies, the day lilies and, of course, the true lilies. Of the true lilies, the genus *Lilium*, there are as many as 400 different kinds or species. Many of these are, however, rare and unknown in cultivation. Only about 50 kinds are known to flower growers and of these only about 25 are well known.—Detroit News.

Work of Ancient Scholar

Hipparchus of Nice about 192 B. C. is credited with the determination of latitude and longitude as well as with the discovery, during astronomical work done in the island of Rhodes and at Alexandria, of the precession of the equinoxes. He also made a catalogue of 1,030 stars, giving the latitude and longitude of each.

Oldest University in World

The famous university of Bologna at Bologna, Italy, was founded in the eleventh century. Its foundation by Theodorus the Great in 425 A. D. is legendary. This is the oldest university in the world. The university of Paris is the next oldest. Harvard is the oldest university in the United States.

Torrey Pine Vanishing

The Torrey pine is restricted to the southern California coast near San Diego and the Santa Barbara Islands, says Nature Magazine. So rare is this species that a municipal park has been created to protect the few remaining specimens, thus assuring them a slightly longer lease of life.

Br'er Williams

It's high time for folks to quit playin' de devil. Ef they tries to whip him round de stump, they gits dizzy an' falls over, an' ef they fights him with fire, he knows more 'bout fire than what they knows. Better try to put de fire out by turnin' de hose on him.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Short Night

It was little Arthur's first journey on a railroad. The train entered a long tunnel, and when they came out into the daylight again the little fellow exclaimed: "Oh, mother, look, it's tomorrow already!"—Boston Transcript.

Study Beautiful Things

Nothing is so improving to the temper as the study of the beauties either of poetry, eloquence, music or painting. They give a certain elegance of sentiment to which the rest of mankind are strangers.—Exchange.

Invented by Great Printer

Italics, the light types used for emphasis or for foreign words, was invented by the famous scholar and printer of the classics, Aldus Manutius of Venice, and were named by him for his native country, Italy.

Royal Governor Driven Out

Sir Edmund Andros, who for a short time during the reign of James II was royal governor of New York and New Jersey, was driven out of New York in 1688 by an uprising led by Jacob Leisler.

Four Mountains of Iron

The world contains at least four mountains of almost solid iron ore. One is the Iron mountain of Missouri, another in Mexico, another in India, and a fourth in the interior of Africa.

Where Credit Is Due

"Even if de judges do sometimes make a wrong decision," said Uncle Eben, "dey's entitled to a heap of credit for stayin' awake while de lawyers argue."—Washington Star.

Ancients Knew Corn

Corn is found among the relics of the most ancient tribes of Indians, says Nature Magazine. It was cultivated by all the agricultural natives of what there is any record.

Something Big Left Behind

Says the West Point News—"A man who is too big to have his neighbor call him by his first name has already outgrown the best things of life."

Moral for Fathers

Every man is a hero to his son except the one who tries to help work algebra problems.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Two Classes of Men

Some men get 10,000 miles and more out of a set of tires—and some men tell the truth.—Middlebury Blue Baboon.

Animals Have Headaches

Animals are subject to headaches, toothaches, dyspepsia and other ills just as human beings are.

Better Than High Descent

Who served his country well has no need of ancestors.—Voltaire.

Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST,

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HOW

DIAMOND DEALERS GUARD THEIR PRECIOUS GEMS.

In the wholesale jewelry district of New York, where millions of dollars' worth of diamonds and precious stones are dully handled, extraordinary precautions are taken against possible hold-ups. It is of course a simple matter to provide burglar-proof vaults. In buying and selling precious stones it is necessary, however, to remove the gems from the safes to display and examine them. The offices where fortunes in gems are handled are ingeniously safeguarded. The system employed is evidently efficient, since a holdup in diamond dealers' offices is unheard of.

The casual visitor to these offices will scarcely notice the precautions taken to guard against attack. The offices usually contain an outer room enclosed by high partitions. The only employee in evidence is seated behind a small window. When the visitor satisfies the observer at the window, and not before, a door is opened in the partition, and on his entering is quickly closed. The office is divided into a series of rooms or cubicles, each enclosed with high partitions. To enter any one of these the door is opened by the observer behind the window in the outer office. Listen carefully and you will hear the click of the catch as it is controlled, opened and closed from the outer office.

It is impossible to gain entrance to one of these inner rooms without the help of a man in the outer office. Once inside, the door is fastened, and it can only be opened from the desk outside. Should a holdup be attempted in the outer office the thief would find himself confronted by a formidable barrier or series of barriers. Should the man in the office be overcome the doors to the inner rooms would still remain locked. Let the thief attempt to hold up any one after gaining admission to the offices and he would be locked in without the assistance of the man in the outer office.

The machinery works so smoothly that the casual visitor is unaware of the precautions that surround him.

How Massachusetts Town Copes With Tuberculosis

With money given by a life insurance company the National Tuberculosis association has staged in South Framingham, Mass., a seven-year demonstration that tuberculosis may be swiftly lessened in any town. In enlightened areas the disease is on its way out, anyhow; towns about South Framingham show a seven-year reduction in the death rate of 32 per cent. But in South Framingham the reduction was 69 per cent, says the New York World.

Fighting tuberculosis pays in hard cash. It pays an insurance company and its policy holders to have risks live longer. It pays a town to have fewer workers on the sick list. The South Framingham campaign cost \$2.40 per capita, and the town was spending \$2 per capita for health work before it began.

There was no magic and little medicine in the demonstration. It was the duty of the doctors to catch the disease before it got too long a start in any case. Then its transmission to others could be prevented, and the patients often cured by "extensive pasteurization of milk and personal hygiene, with attention to exercise, rest, recreation and moderation in all things."

How Mystery Was Solved

One of the most spectacular forms of lightning (if it can be so called), occurs in the Andes, and has occasionally been reported from other mountainous regions. At times the mountains seem to act as gigantic lightning rods, giving rise to more or less continuous diffused discharges between themselves and the clouds, says Nature Magazine. A few years ago American meteorologists thought they had found an example of this striking phenomenon in North Carolina, but the once mysterious "brown mountain lights" have been proved to be merely the beams of distant locomotive and automobile headlights or due to other human agencies.

What You Should Know About Satin

Kinds, Qualities, Textures by Dozen—Manufacturers Use Trade Name.

You won't question the certainty of satin's place among the silks after one trip through the "yard goods" department! For there you are sure to see alluring lengths of the lustrous fabric draped profusely about, observes a writer in the Kansas City Star.

Since you will find satins put out by different manufacturers almost every year under new names, however, and since you are sure to find different kinds, qualities and weights of satin by the dozen, from the extremely lightweight "wash" satins to the heavy stiff-backed satins, the important thing to remember is not the mere names of the cloths, but certain general rules which will guide you in your selection.

Now, satin is always made in the characteristic satin weave—the fine silk warp passes over a group of the filling threads, say seven of them, and then under one, so that nearly all the warp is brought to the surface and nearly all the weft is left underneath. This manner of weaving is chiefly responsible for the high luster all satins have; the variation in gloss comes with the quality of the silk used, since the better the silk the higher the luster; and with the method of finishing, and extent to which the goods is "calendered" or pressed between hot rollers. When first taken from loom, satins are somewhat lustrous and rough, and so must be dressed, which process removes the fibrous ends, and also increases the natural brilliance.

You must remember, however, that the higher the gloss of the fabric, that the more easily it will wear shabby. For this reason you should select the fine, high-priced satin only for "dress" wear, then you will find that it gives quite satisfactory service. Hard, everyday wear will "rough up" the surface, and give the material a greasy shine. For hard wear you should select short-throw satin.

Look at the back of the satin you buy, too, when you consider its durability. A crepe back gives a soft satin which is an excellent choice for gowns of draped styles. But the plain-backed satin is stiffer and will wear much better. Cotton-backed satin is a "good buy" for a lining.

When satin first appeared in the trade it was called "acetylin"; the term slipped through Italian lips as "satin"; western tongues dropped the "i" and smoothed the name into our silkier-sounding "satin." The material is known to have been in use in England as early as the fourteenth century, and in France and Spain probably earlier than that.

Rich Dinner Gown of Brown Chiffon Velvet



Showing a very attractive dinner gown of cocoa brown chiffon velvet, trimmed with squirrel fur dyed to match, and a beaded ornament on the hip.

For Stout Women

The stout woman's coat should not be extremely thick and heavy, though it may still be warm. Soft materials that will not increase the wearer's bulk are best. It is doubtful if the short, stout woman should ever wear a fur coat, unless the fur is extremely soft and pliable. Corded materials, or materials with a faint up-and-down stripe, should be becoming. Dark colors with, of course, black leading, are best for the stout woman's coat.

Camellia in Favor

The camellia remains in favor. If white, it ornaments dance frocks and afternoon gowns. If bright red it is likely to find a place on the shoulder of a tailored suit or dress.

Chic Ulster Is Made of Navy Chinchilla Cloth



One of the late creations is the "Prince of Wales" ulster of navy chinchilla cloth, recently displayed at a New York fashion exposition.

Fads and Fancies in Fans of Present Time

A daring debutante of today; a famous "fan-bearer" of King Tut's time—all, and each indubitably, contribute to the fame of the ever-fashionable fan, to its spirit of fickleness, flirtatiousness, frivolity.

Now, there are fans and fans, from the humble "palm-leaf" up. And one is likely to think, first of all, of some delectable bit of feminine fluff, feathers or lace, such as the belles of old used when they spoke in the coquettish "sign language" of the fan. When you buy such a fan, you are more concerned with its suitability as a dress accessory than with its cooling capacities.

These fragile fans, made up in styles following all sorts of fads and fancies, and in many materials, you will usually find in the jewelry departments. The sticks may be made of wood, bone, ivory, celluloid, tortoise shell or mother-of-pearl. If you choose a fan whose sticks are of wood, you cannot make a better selection than sandalwood, which is often handsomely carved, and which has a fragrance, elusive but lasting, that adds ever so much to its charm. Mother-of-pearl, another of the most popular materials, is made up of calcium carbonate, just like the true pearl. It comes from the inside of certain seashells, and is usually cut in thin strips, which give to the wood foundation a lovely, iridescent color.

You can certainly find a fan made in your favorite material, for the leaves may be of silk, satin, gauze, lace or feathers, or even of skins, like parchment kid—which is sometimes called "chicken skin" or vellum, prepared in special ways.

Your paper fan probably comes from China or Japan, where the hardy rice paper is an excellent medium on which their exquisite designs may appear. Japanese fans of gauze, too, and Chinese carved fans, made of ivory and sandalwood, are lovely. Many of the finest fans are French, for the French artists know how to paint pictures on them which artists of other lands despair of imitating. Fans from Spain, Italy and England have decorations of painting, gilding or etching.

Trimnings for Every Type of Dress Material

Every kind of material has a trimming all its own this year. There seems to be almost unbreakable rules for this. And here are some of them: Trim striped material with itself laid at right angles so that it, the dress, is lined up and down and collar, cuffs, pockets and vest have their lines running across.

Trim flowered dresses with ruffles. Rows of them if you like, only one or two if you prefer, but enough to give the slightly bouffant effect.

Trim solid color dresses—cotton ones—with white bands or white bands edged with tiny ruffles or with bands of figured material.

Trim linen ones with drawwork or with plain tucked white.

Trim georgette with lace, feathers or ribbon.

Trim flannel with ribbon or silk binding in contrasting shades.

Don't trim figured material at all—just add one little touch of draping or contrast and let it go at that.

A New Shade of Pansy

The loveliest new evening frock for fall is made of pansy purple chiffon that shades from light to dark. The dress is sleeveless and is trimmed with large circles made of narrow purple satin ribbon. These rosettes outline the skirt and graduated ones are placed on either side of the skirt from waist to hem.

Lightning Rods Gain in Favor

Weather Bureau Has Been Earnest Advocate of Protection of Buildings.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

For more than thirty years the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture has been an earnest advocate of the protection of buildings and other property against lightning by suitable rodding. The bureau is frequently called upon to advise inquirers concerning the proper methods and materials to be employed. Occasionally plans are drawn up in detail for the protection of government structures. In 1910 the White House was rodded after plans and specifications prepared by Professor Marvin.

Study of Losses.

To determine the relative liability of farm buildings to fire damage by lightning, a study of lightning fire losses was made recently by the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture. The average annual loss for the whole United States is a little over \$12,000,000 which is probably a conservative figure. Illinois has the unenviable first place, with an average annual loss of over a million dollars, part of which may be attributed to industrial sections. Texas is next in order because of its large area and the presence of highly inflammable oil-storage tanks. New York is third, for reasons similar to those affecting Illinois.

Losses in North.

In the highly developed agricultural states of the North heavy losses are suffered, especially through destructive cyclonic thunderstorms. If the index number showing relative liability of farm buildings to damage is small in one state when compared with another having equally destructive and frequent thunderstorms, it is quite probable that protection against lightning is more general in the former state. Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa are states where it is estimated that somewhat more than half of the farm buildings are protected by rodding.

Condition of Silo and Silage Very Important

The care used in placing the corn or sorghum that was grown this summer in the silo will determine the food value of the silage, says J. P. LaMaster, chief of the dairy division at Clemson college.

Before starting to fill the silo it is very important to see that all the hoops are in place, all bad joints or cracks have been sealed, and also that doors fit smoothly and tight. In order to insure a perfect fit of the doors it is advisable to have available a roll of cheap roofing paper to be run up on the door facing on the inside and thus insure the doors being air-tight.

The next important step to determine is the stage of maturity of the silage crop. The total amount of dry matter and food nutrient in the silage crop increases until the time of maturity. Therefore, it is important not to cut the silage crop too green, thus losing considerable food value and also producing an acid silage which is not palatable. The stage of maturity at which corn is ready for the silo is when the grains are deated and glazed and the bottom leaves have turned brown. There is then usually some brown on the sheaves of the corn also.

Silage Should Be Used in Liberal Quantities

Present indications point to high grain and forage this fall and winter. Corn is maturing and with a short hay crop in many sections, we can look for high-priced forage. This means it will be necessary to practice economy in feeding. The live stock keeper, as a rule, loses or gains according to his knowledge and method of feeding.

Silage is the best substitute for both hay and pasture and it should be used to the limit. The cheapest forage is in the form of silage and as it is a bulky ration it should be grown on the farm and supplied in liberal quantities.

Silage will lower the cost of the ration, make sure a profit from the live stock and greatly increase the value of the crops. As a rule, a silo will pay for itself the first year. What other farm investment will pay 100 per cent? Competition now demands economical feeding.

Green Corn Bad for Hogs

Avoid feeding green corn to hogs. It gives them indigestion. Green corn when fed to hogs will lower their resistance and make them susceptible to hog cholera. Many persons believe that green corn is a direct cause of hog cholera. This is impossible since the disease is caused by a virus. The connection between green corn and hog cholera is a coincidence because hog cholera is more widespread at this time of the year, but green corn is a factor.

Eggs Two-Thirds Water

An egg is two-thirds water and if the flock continues to lay well it must have a constant and liberal supply of fresh water. This is just as important for pullets as it is for laying hens, in view of the fact that growing stock needs much more water now than it did a month ago because of its larger size.

Mexican Beetle Is Spreading in East

Little Can Be Done to Control Most Serious Pest.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Continuing its spread, long prophesied by the bureau of entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture, the Mexican bean beetle has extended its range eastward in Virginia to Craig and Carroll counties, being now nearly half way across the state. In West Virginia it had advanced from the southwestern border of the state eastward to Marshall, Tyler and Wetzel counties, covering about three-quarters of the state. In Indiana it is only found along the southeastern border of the state in Floyd, Clark and Jefferson counties. In Kentucky it extends over practically the entire eastern two-thirds of the state. In Ohio about the southern three-quarters of the state is infested, infestations ranging as far west as the southwestern corner of the state in Butler and Hamilton counties, and northward to Hancock, Wayne and Tuscarawas counties. It has just invaded southwestern Pennsylvania, being found in Washington and Green counties. In Wyoming the pest has extended its range 80 miles north of last year's infestation.

The seriousness of this pest has been frequently described and there seems but little that can be done to control its rapidly increasing range. The department recommends insectum arsenate spray or dust as the most promising control measure, but advises plowing under heavily infested fields as soon as the crop is off.

Moisture in Silage Is

One Important Requisite

It is essential that there should be sufficient moisture present in fodder at the time it is being placed in the silo to provide the water requirement for the ensiling process and leave the surplus necessary to have amply moist, well-made silage after the fermentative and cooling processes have taken place. With sufficient moisture present in the ensiled mass there is little danger of the fermentation temperatures running too high. Corn in the glazed stage, or dried out through freezing or long delays in harvesting will require liberal wetting. The shortage in plant juices can be made up by the application of water in quantity sufficient to thoroughly wet the cut fodder. Water is best applied by running a small stream directly into the fodder cutter while the fodder is being passed through and blown up into the silo. With water under pressure, a valve to control the flow and a section of garden hose, the process of wetting the cut fodder is easy.—L. Stevenson, Ontario Agricultural College.

Storing Alfalfa Hay Is Always Important Task

As a rule, I would judge it best to allow alfalfa hay that is put in the mow to a depth of about 8 or 10 feet to remain there for a period of three weeks before additional hay is added. I am referring now to hay that is put up while still in a semi-green condition. With this period, the heating process should, for the most part, have "spent itself."

In many sections there has been so much rainfall this season that the air is very humid, and care should be used to refrain from storing alfalfa hay that is damp with dew or rain, or that is too green. Where this is done, the heating may occur to such an extent as to blacken the hay and spontaneous combustion might occur. It is also important that the hay be spread evenly and uniformly in the mow.—L. F. Graber, Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

FARM FACTS

It isn't the total production, but the yield per cow, per hen, per acre, that counts.

Don't blame it all on the cow. Maybe you are not feeding a balanced ration.

It has been found that a few constructive breeders can do more than many so-called breeders.

Lambs differ from hogs and cattle in that the trade always demands them fat; they have to be fat to get good prices.

Surely the man without a silo has more reason to be concerned about the weather these days than has he who possesses one.

A cow testing association usually ends in the members weeding out the poor producing cows that fooled their owners by strutting around like a porter house steak on four legs.

When animals get sick they need careful attention. In many cases they will require medicine, and in most circumstances the administration of medicine should be under the direction of a competent veterinarian.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

WHY Wealthy People Are Giving Up Homes for Hotels.

D. Robley Hille, a San Francisco architect, foresees an era, not far off, when it will be unusual for wealthy Americans to have homes of their own.

"It's an architect's business," said the visitor, "to study the habits and customs of the rich. That's why I feel I'm not far wrong in my expectation of a general change in the way of living. The hotels are going to be the homes of the wealthy in this country. Aside from being monuments to a great fortune, great family seats are no longer useful to rich people."

"Home, to the wealthy American, must be defined as the city where his financial interests are centered. His abode is always on the move, to California for the winter, where he needs no fire, to Europe in the summer, or maybe farther, and to some club or hotel at home."

"At a hotel the rich can have all the service they want 'cheap,' according to their outlook, and be saved the trouble of shifting servants about."

"You can see the drift of things in the new apartment hotels, where even some of the rich can hardly afford to live, and in the guided suites which are being provided as the 'best rooms' in the palatial inns contemplated in the country's hotel building program."

Why Molders of Public Opinion Are Repetitive

James R. Garfield, son of the late President Garfield, told one of the editors of the American Magazine the following story about traveling in 1878 as a boy with his father, who was campaigning. One night, after a speech in Michigan, young Garfield said to his father: "Why do you repeat so much? Do you know that you said the same things several times tonight? Do you know that you said the same things tonight that you said this afternoon in Detroit?"

General Garfield made this reply: "You happen to be an especially interested party and notice these repetitions. Others do not. I repeat the same statements deliberately in order that people may finally get them. Anything that I want an audience to get and remember I repeat several times—in somewhat different form, perhaps. This practice I have developed out of my experience, which has shown me that people's attention is distracted in various ways, and that a first or a second statement may not really get to them. You must insist on an idea or fact if you want to get anywhere with it."

Why Patent Office Is Weak

The patent office recently issued patent No. 1500000. The numbers began in 1836, but since 1910 the applications for patents have reached a volume that greatly taxes the resources of the office to handle. The examiners have long complained of inadequate salaries and unsuitable quarters for doing the work. The secretary of the interior has now asked a committee of the American Bar association and the leading patent bar associations to formulate a plan to simplify and expedite the business of the office. Congress has provided for one hundred additional workers, but the beginner's salary of \$1,850 a year is not attractive to the kind of men that the work requires.—Youth's Companion.

Why Drug Store Colors

Those huge bottles filled with bright red and green fluids in the front windows of drug stores are relics of the days of alchemy when alchemists were under suspicion. These alchemists were searching after the "Philosopher's Stone," to turn sand into gold and they filled their shelves with bottles of various colored fluids to make their shops look all the more important. The object was to impress the layman. The modern chemist or apothecary adopted the idea as a means of dressing up his window. These bottles are his "barber pole."

Why "A Year and a Day"

The Department of Justice says that there is no federal statute making it compulsory to give a sentence of a year and a day. This was the time fixed by ancient law to which certain actions were limited. A stray horse or other animal had to be claimed within this period or it became the property of the lord of the manor. A person wounded had to die within this period in order to make a person inflicting the wound guilty of murder.

Why Brides Favor June

In the time of ancient Rome, Juno, the wife of Jupiter, was the patroness of happy marriages. May, named for the goddess Maia, was considered unpropitious, while March was named for Mars, the god of war, and would therefore be a poor time to marry, since family disputes might follow.

Why Hide Goes With Bacon

It has been found more practical to cure bacon with the hide because in this way the meat is better protected both for curing and for keeping. The hide, moreover, is not worth enough to pay for the trouble of skinning the animal.

Why Falsehood Multiplies

A wilful falsehood is a cripple, not able to stand by itself without another to support it. It is easy to tell a lie, but hard to tell only one lie.—Fuller.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, December 15, 1849

A special town meeting was held on Wednesday to elect a senator in place of Henry Bull, resigned. Robert B. Cranston, Edward Clarke, and Stephen P. Slocum were the candidates. There was no election. Hon. Robert B. Cranston withdrew his name and Edward Clarke was elected on second trial.

The largest blood beet we have ever seen is one which came to our office from the garden of Joseph Anthony, in Middletown. It weighs thirty-two pounds.

The steamers Crescent, City, Ohio, and Falcon, from Chagres, brought \$1,300,000 worth of gold.

Sailed in the Ship Leopard from Boston for San Francisco Messrs. Robert Stewart, Thomas Weaver, John Hopkins, John Strickland, William Edd, and James Galaway, all of Newport, R. I.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, December 12, 1874

J. P. Newell, the artist, of this city, has just returned from a long and extensive tour of Europe. He brought with him a sketch which he made on the spot of "The Old Mill at Cheshelton, Eng.," erected in 1632. The Mill bears a very striking resemblance to our Old Mill, and with a few modifications would be almost identical.

The villain who entered the yard of William H. Barlow, No. 54 Thames street, Monday night and mutilated the clothing left out over night, is a fit subject for the State prison, and he has our best wishes that he may bring up there at no distant day.

James Fludder, the architect, and Dr. Stanton sail today on the Spain for Europe, to be absent till spring. Mr. Fludder will spend most of the time visiting the grand old cathedrals in England and on the continent.

H. A. Knell has taken the contract to erect for George W. Tilley a two-tenement house on Howard avenue. This house when completed will be the largest house on the avenue and will cost about \$8,000.

The 127th Annual Communication of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., will be held in St. John's Hall Monday evening, Dec. 21.

The annual inspection of the Newport Artillery by Quartermaster General Charles R. Dennis will take place next Thursday evening.

In 1882 Providence had 18,000 people and Newport 8,000. There were 749 taxpayers in Newport at that date.

The ordinance of baptism was administered to five candidates Sunday noon, at Stone Bridge, Tiverton, by Rev. Mr. Merritt, pastor of the Baptist Church.

We have just received a receipt for making printers' lye. The general impression is that they will lie fast enough without any receipt.

"You're from the country, sir?" asked a clerk of a Quaker, who had just come in. "Yes," replied the Quaker. "Well, here is an essay on roasting calves." "That," said the Quaker, as he turned to go, "has had better present to thy mother."

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, December 9, 1899

Newport Lodge of Elks held its annual Lodge of Sorrow in its lodge room Sunday afternoon. The principal speakers were Rev. Henry Morgan Stone of Trinity Church and Chaplain H. W. Jones of the Training Station.

Aquidneck Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, held its first social session in Masonic Temple Thursday evening. There was a large attendance present and a thoroughly good time was enjoyed by all.

Wenona Shassitt Tribe of Red Men turned out in large numbers Monday evening for the visit to Pocasset Tribe of Central Falls.

Mrs. William D. Sayer, who has been quite ill for the past week, is considerably improved and expects to be out in a short time. Other members of the family are still confined to the house.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Lawton celebrated the tenth anniversary of their marriage this week.

Steamer Ezzana S. Caswell is now sailing as Fort Adams launch.

Mr. Benjamin Cottrell, formerly of Jamestown, but for the past two years in the employ of one of the mills at Manchester, N. H., has accepted the position of assistant superintendent of one of the largest cotton mills of Lowell, Mass.

Tuesday morning the three-masted schooner Ezzana G. Morse went off to sea for the Coal Mines. Captain Ezzana was in command of the schooner, which sails from Bath, Me.

Tax Collector Ebbes of this city has collected almost all the taxes of 1924 assessed this year. Next year it is expected that things will be different, and that people will come forward with their dollar without waiting to be pushed. (That pre-

diction did not hold good, for poll tax payers are just a much slacker today as twenty-five years ago.

On December 14, 1709, George Washington died at his home at Mount Vernon. Next Thursday will be the one hundredth anniversary of his death and fitting memorial exercises will be held all over the country. The schools of this city will observe the day in a fitting manner.

Vibration Through Rock

Some interesting experiments recently have been made by oil companies in Texas in regard to the speed with which vibrations move through different types of rock. It has been found that a movement similar to those produced by earthquakes travels at the rate of 14,000 feet a second in limestone and in only one-half that rate, or 7,000 feet a second, in shale.—Kansas City Star.

Power From Volcanoes

In Italy and some of the volcanic islands of the Pacific the steam power issuing from volcanoes has been harnessed for engineering purposes. The people of the Tuscan town of Lardello light their streets, heat their homes and do their cooking by means of volcanic steam pressure, which generates enough heat to cook a joint in less than half an hour.

The Transparent Male

A woman can always understand a man better than she can understand a woman. The one is simple, the other compound, artificial; one never can be sure how to account for the deceiver. Few women can understand themselves, so no small wonder they are complex to the rest of their sex.—From "Gypsy Royal, Adventuress," by Mary Marlowe.

Mortgagee's Sale

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, his wife, in release of dower, Julia Shanahan, Frank R. Gormley, and Mary G. Gormley, his wife, in her right, Harry A. Taylor, and Elizabeth H. Taylor, his wife, in her right, to Patrick H. Hogan and Constant Smith, dated June 28th, A. D. 1883, and recorded in Volume 11 at pages 88, 89, 91 and 92 of the Mortgage Land Evidence of the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, branch of the condition of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the mortgagees will sell at public auction on Thames street in front of the land first hereinafter described on WEDNESDAY, the 19th day of January, A. D. 1925, at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which the said Dennis Shanahan, Mary E. Shanahan, Julia Shanahan, Frank R. Gormley, Mary G. Gormley, Harry A. Taylor, and Elizabeth H. Taylor, had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and all by said mortgage convey in and to those two certain parcels of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon situate in said City of Newport, and bounded and described as follows:

First Parcel:—Bounded westerly on Thames street; northerly on an alley way leading from Duke street; westerly to Thames street; easterly by the parcel next hereinafter described; and southerly by land formerly of Hazard and of Stevens and now of Della G. Ledy, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described. Being the same premises conveyed to John Shanahan, deceased, by Thomas Stevens, dated April 10th, A. D. 1883, and recorded in the Land Evidence of said Newport, in Volume 13, at page 105, et seq.

Second Parcel:—Bounded easterly on Duke street; southerly by land formerly of John Stevens and now of Della G. Ledy; westerly by the parcel of land next hereinafter described; and northerly on the said alley way leading from Duke street, westerly to Thames street, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described. Being the same premises conveyed to John Shanahan, deceased, by Thomas Stevens, dated April 10th, A. D. 1883, and recorded in the Land Evidence of said Newport, in Volume 13, at page 105, et seq.; said above parcels and premises being all that was granted by said Mortgage Deed, which deed is hereby made part herof.

And the Mortgagees hereby give notice that they intend to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

PATRICK H. HOGAN, CONSTANT SMITH, Mortgagees.

Newport, R. I., December 12, 1924.

12-18-24

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 23rd, 1924.

Estate of Frank Davenport

ABRIE M. DAVENPORT, Administrator of the estate of Frank Davenport, late of said Newport, deceased, presents her petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, the expenses of his funeral and support for his family and settling his estate according to law, that said deceased, at the time of his death, was seized and possessed of an undivided one-half interest in the following estate, located on Aquidneck Island, in the City of Newport and State of Rhode Island, bounded and described as follows:—Southerly, fifty (50) feet on Water Avenue; Northwesterly one hundred (100) feet on land of John H. French; Southwesterly fifty (50) feet on land of Thomas Northwesterly one hundred (100) feet on land of Wilson, together with certain buildings thereon.

And further representing, that by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed the residue thereof would be so much injured as to render the sale of the whole estate more advantageous to those interested therein.

And praying that she may be authorized to sell the whole of said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate for the purpose aforesaid, with incidental charges; and said petition is received and referred to the Fifteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

11-29

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of John R. Wettersell

NOTICE is hereby given that Mary Lawrence Wettersell has qualified as Executrix of the will of John R. Wettersell, late of Newport, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law beginning December 13th, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

December 1st, 1924.

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FAMOUS
GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Mackenzie & Winslow
(INCORPORATED)
15 BRANCHES

HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT
SHAVINGS

Probate Court of the City of Newport,
November 24th, 1924.

Estate of Patrick J. Boyle

ALICE B. BOYLE, of said Newport, Executor of the last will and testament of Patrick J. Boyle, late of said Newport, deceased, presents her petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, the expenses of his funeral and support for his family, and settling his estate according to law; that said deceased, at the time of his death, was seized and possessed of all that certain lot or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, and bounded and described as follows:

Westerly on Clark street; Southwesterly on Mary street; westerly on land now or formerly of the City of Newport; and Northerly on land now or formerly of Lydia R. Melville; and containing two thousand nine hundred and fifty-eight (2958) square feet of land, more or less.

And further representing, that by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed the residue thereof would be so much injured as to render the sale of the whole estate more advantageous to those interested therein.

And praying that she may be authorized to sell the whole of said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate for the purpose aforesaid, with incidental charges; and said petition is received and referred to the Fifteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

11-29

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Frank Davenport

NOTICE is hereby given that Abbie M. Davenport has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Frank Davenport, late of said Newport, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law beginning December 13th, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

December 6th, 1924.



FALL SHOES

Complete lines of
medium weight shoes in the
new styles for fall

School shoes, made to stand
rugged wear, for boys and girls

Goodyear Glove brand rubbers.
overshoes, rubber boots

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Probate Court of the City of Newport,
December 15th, 1924.

Estate of John Kirby

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of John Kirby, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate and the same is received and referred to the twenty-ninth day of December instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

12-11

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Frank Davenport

NOTICE is hereby given that Abbie M. Davenport has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Frank Davenport, late of said Newport, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the times required by law beginning December 13th, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

December 6th, 1924.



Toyland
Official Headquarters for Santa Claus

You are invited
to our Grand Opening

Mother and Daddy, Grandma and Grandpa; Uncle and Auntie, and little Bobby and Mary will all find Gifts galore at our store. Come in to our Grand Opening. You will find that our stocks are complete and we're ready to help you find just the present that should go into Santa Claus' big pack!

You'll find at TOYLAND the finest and most appropriate Gifts. Many of them new novelties being shown for the first time, and many of them found only here. Come first to TOYLAND, for with our large assortments it will be easier to make selections quickly and because of the wide variety of Gifts, it will be easier to find the most suitable ones.

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Probate Court of the City of Newport,
December 1st, 1924.

Estate of James W. Robertson

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Administrator of the estate of James W. Robertson, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased for allowance, which account shows distribution to the heirs-at-law; and the same is received and referred to the Twenty-second day of December instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

12-6

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